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THE POINTER

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"OUR PRINCIPAL"

CAST OF "REVUE OF 1939'

THE POINTER

Quincy Point Junior High School

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Editorials

Power to Think

By Principal Henry T. Prario

The old wooden pump is gone from Quincy Square. Before the turn of the century it had disappeared to make room for increasing road traffic.

If the pump handle was down, you could get water. If some careless person left the handle up, you had to prime the pump. Priming was done by pouring water down the pump while working the handle rapidly up and down. As the pumping process continued, fresh, clear, cold water was forced up and through the outlet pipe. If you stopped pumping you received no more water. Your arm was the source of power in operating the lift pump.

School serves as a priming contact with knowledge. Your teachers, your classmates, and your textbooks stimulate your mind, enabling you to challenge each statement that comes your way. Is it true or why is it true are questions that arouse your curiosity. As you choose your course of action, you go on developing your power to think.

Your mind often acts as a pump because your mind needs to be primed; but you must keep on pumping if you are to get fresh, clear, original thought or ideas. The printed page should be reproduced in your own words clearly and in logical sequence. Thinking your own thoughts, telling the story in your own words give zest to the "follow through" of the stroke. There is a rhythm that will keep you in time with your world of progress and help you to be a useful person in your group. Good work habits will be formed, your scholarship will improve, your personality will become more attractive as you gain in the *Power* to *Think*.

Inaugural Address

With sincere earnestness I want to extend to you my utmost appreciation for the great honor which you have bestowed upon me. I shall try to fulfill your expectations, and, with your co-operation, we can and will continue to make Point a success.

We should take great pride in Point when she is complimented, and we should feel ashamed when anything bad is said about the school because you and I are the good and bad of the school. Point's glory is your glory and mine. What are we going to do about it? We'll try to make Point the greatest it has ever been. How? By co-operating with one and all, each and everyone of us doing his share in the scholastic activities as well as the extra curricula ones.

We are Point's body, blood and mind; her determination, her weakness, her moral courage, and her sole means of life. You and I are Point Junior High.

Peter Kanavos, *School President*.

Loyalty

You and I have a personal, grave and tireless responsibility. A responsibility which should challenge each and everyone of us. This noble conflict is against the destroyers of our high ideals, principles and institutions of learning; namely, the tempting easy way, the careless and indifferent attitude, the evasion of responsibility, and the non-maintenance of our high moral standards. They are the main contributing factors in the demoralization and the terrorization of the world.

To-day institutions are filled with people who followed the road of temptation. These people have been disloyal to their friends, parents, humanity and God.

We can justly say that the high moral training and excellent spirit which we have acquired in this wonderful school of ours will indeed be a tremendous help to us in upholding the high ideals and trusts which are to be placed in our hands.

Although we may be departing from Point and because we have contributed in the making of her glory and frame, it will always be possible for us to acknowledge the proud fact that Point is "OUR SCHOOL".

Peter Kanavos.

Fiftieth Anniversary of Quincy

Quincy is proudly celebrating its fiftieth anniversary as a city. The people of Quincy have succeeded in establishing their city as an ideal one, and one that every single resident is proud of. Proof of this is the rapid growth in population. The United States Census indicates that in 1800 Quincy possessed a population of 1,081. In the year 1850 it had moved up to 5,017. At the turn of the century the inhabitants were numbered at 23,899. Thirty years later, Quincy mothered a population of 71,983, and today the figure is set at 79,500. So Quincy is the fastest growing city in the State of Massachusetts.

Quincy has always been famous as the birthplace of two presidents, John Adams and John Quincy Adams, and the home of the patriot, John Hancock. These three men alone have established a fine reputation for Quincy. Today thousands of people come from all over the country and different parts of the world to see the Adams' houses, which are located just below historical Penn's Hill, where Abigail Adams and her son stood and saw the smoke of the Battle of Bunker Hill between the British Red Coats and loyal American farmers. The many historical places which have been preserved make Quincy a haven for tourists.

Today, as a city, Quincy is rapidly progressing to the point of becoming one of the finest seaports on the Atlantic coast. This is one of the many reasons that the Proctor and Gamble industry has chosen Quincy as the site for its new million dollar soap factory.

Of all the different industries in Quincy, the Fore River plant is the most important, not only locally, but nationally. It is now known as Uncle Sam's right arm. Fore River has always supplied thousands of people with jobs, and today, with millions of dollars worth of contracts, the outlook for Quincy's prosperity is a bright one.

These, and the many other industries of Quincy, along with the law-abiding people, contribute to the success of our city. And if each and every one of us keeps up this fine work, then the prosperity of Quincy will long endure.

Henry Bosworth,
Editor-in-Chief.

Point News

Welcome

We welcome Miss Elizabeth Hosler to the vacancy left by Miss Helen Ann Walton as librarian, who is now happily married to Dr. James T. Cameron. Miss Hosler resides in Chester, Pennsylvania, and trained as librarian at the State Normal School in Millersville, Pennsylvania. We hope you will enjoy your stay at Point.

Open House Night

An important week of the year is Education Week, which is observed from November 6th to 12th. The principal idea of Education Week is to enable the parents to become familiar with the work of the pupils, and this was attained by a certain evening dedicated to the parents. November 9th was chosen as the day and invitations were sent home urging the parents to attend the evening program. Many parents responded and from seven to eight o'clock on Wednesday, chattering could be heard through the corridors as parents took advantage of Open House Night.

After consulting with the teachers, the parents attended a special program presented in the school assembly hall. Highlight of the evening was a play entitled "Brothers," commemorating Armistice Day, and under the supervision of Miss Elizabeth Mahoney.

Post Commander Wallace Higgins of the American Legion, Post 95, gave an important talk which was well received by the large audience. Said Mr. Higgins: "We have much to be thankful for in this country—with no dictators, no race prejudice and freedom to worship as we please."

Two six-minute playlets were presented by the pupils of the Daniel Webster School.

Mr. Henry T. Prario, principal, concluded the program by expressing his pleasure upon seeing so many parents and friends interested in the scholastic standing of the pupil.

Thanksgiving Assembly

On Thursday, November 23, 1938, an interesting Thanksgiving assembly was presented in the form of two plays. The first was in charge of Divisions 7-3 and 7-4, and was entitled "Thankful Americans." Its purpose was to illustrate the many reasons why we should be thankful.

The cast was as follows:

Mr. Stevens.....Nathan Krasnigor
Mrs. Stevens.....Mary DiRado
Their Daughter, Bonnie.....Mary Haddad
Their Sons:
Harold.....Paul Jarvis
Robert.....Michael Cocio
Their Friends:
Mary.....Annie Elias
Ora.....Beatrice Lane
Grace.....Ellen Flynn
Ralph.....George Hajjar
Ned.....George Dorley
Adolph, the messenger boy.....James Inglis

The co-feature was in charge of 7-1, and was entitled "Giving Thanks." Each of the characters told for what he or she was thankful.

Cast of characters:

Liberty.....Ida Chella
Spirit of Thanksgiving.....Adelina Chella
Spirit of Modern Times.....Carol Smith
Farmer.....Adam Hart
Merchant.....Arthur Falkner
Lawyer.....Warren French
Mother.....Margaret Gallagher
Banker.....Bernard Constantine
Teacher and Pupils:
June Lancy, Susan Manson, Sarah DiCrasto
Doctor.....Robert Moscone
Librarian.....Ella Bradford
Movie Man.....Francis Farrell
School Children:
Charlotte Wolf, Marilyn Johnson, Mary Chessman, Margaret Fulton
Artist.....Audrey Wilson

Alaska's Silver Millions

On Wednesday, February 8, an interesting educational film, "Alaska's Silver Millions," was shown, to prove the importance of Alaska to the United States. It is a much different Alaska today from the one that Secretary of State Seward brought about the purchase of from Russia for $7,000,000.

The film compared Alaska with the United States in size. Then it showed the salmon run to Alaskan waters and how the fish are caught. The fishermen leave the west coast in April and are in Alaskan waters at the right time to fill their schooners with salmon. Another interesting feature was the modern canning system, showing all the necessary work in canning salmon and how economically we can buy the canned product. Alaska has repaid a great deal more than the price for which Seward purchased it.

Election of School Officers

The annual school rally for the presentation of candidates for school office was held in the assembly hall on Wednesday, November 2. The candidates and their backers were presented by Charles Peterson, the chairman. Each backer made a brief speech introducing his candidate and stating his qualifications. Cheers for each candidate for president were led by the school cheer leaders. The rally ended with the singing of the school song.

On Thursday, printed ballots were distributed among the different home-rooms. The results of the election were:

Peter Kanavos.....School President
Albert Oliverio....Second Floor Councilor-at-Large
Peter Gacicia.....First Floor Councilor-at-Large

Student Council Officers

The Student Council, under the supervision of Miss Russell, elected the following officers:

Peter Kanavos.....President
Gordon Guest.....Vice-President
Jean Farquhar.....Secretary
Marilyn Johnson.....Treasurer
John Pendleton.....Fire Chief
Virginia Leonard...Chief of Lost and Found Dept.
Mary Koury.....Traffic Chief
John Nourse.....Playground Chief

The Executive Committee

The Ninth Grade Executive Committee was formed by the selection of two members from each Ninth Grade home-room to assist in the planning of activities for the remainder of the year, and especially the program for promotional exercises. Those on the committee are:

9-1 Louise Shaheen, Aldo Mattei
9-2 Dorothy Zaverson, James Dorley
9-3 Doris Johnson, Amelia Bucilli
9-4 John Pendleton, John Panepinto
9-5 John Fantuccio
9-6 Ruth Eng, Robert McAndrew
9-7 Carmello Nicosia, Joyce Peterson
9-8 Annie Digiacomo

Hi - Y Club

The purpose of this club, under the supervision of Mr. Hardy of the Y. M. C. A. is to develop good citizenship and good sportsmanship. By means of lectures, discussions and moving pictures, the following were brought out:

GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP—at home, in games, in future life, in business dealings.

CONSERVATION—of our natural resources, especially by preventing their waste and destruction by fire.

HEALTH—its value, dangerous drugs, foods, beverages, and the effect of tobacco.

SAFETY—care when driving a car and when a pedestrian.

COURAGE—ways of showing courage, the courage of great men such as Byrd, Lindbergh, and others.

John Omar, 9-4.

Home Room Organization

The President and Student Council Representatives for the year 1938-1939 are as follows:

President	Representative
9-1 Phyllis Muir	Virginia Leonard
9-2 Alvan Anderson	Neil Di Gravio
9-3 Anna Bonani	Mary Koury
9-4 John Omar	John Pendleton
9-5 Henry Bosworth	Jean Farquhar
9-6 Peter Kanavos	James Carmody
9-7 Albert Monaco	Gordon Guest
9-8 Henry Bosworth	Jean Farquhar
8-1 Berton Stier	Rosario Papia
8-2 Harold Frantello	Margaret Bell
8-3 Albert Del Vecchio	Chester Baker
8-4 Alfred Horne	John Looby
8-5 Guido Pettinelli	Lawrence Panarelli
8-6 Gerald Vincent	Russell Worth
7-1 Audrey Wilson	Marilyn Johnson
7-2 Richard Bosworth	Lewis Baker
7-3 Joseph Chiminello	Lucy Gregori
7-4 Fred Hill	George Hajjar
7-5 Elizabeth Nigro	George Perrow
7-6 Arthur Schofield	Sam Tirone

Henry Bosworth, 9-8.

Interview With Peter Kanavos

On approaching Peter Kanavos for an interview, he very cheerfully responded: "Sure!"

Our School President was born on July 21, 1924, in Quincy. He has three sisters and one brother. Peter attended the Pollard School, where he was an honor student. His favorite pastimes are sports and reading. Peter says his favorite sport is football, although he is outstanding in many others. He was on our school football team.

In the seventh grade he was captain of the basketball team, vice-president of the Hi-Y Club, and also president of his class. Being very well liked by all his classmates, Peter was again made president of his class in the eighth grade. He was also honored with the position of First Floor Councilor.

Good nature has won him a wide circle of friends, but the two with whom he seems to be most intimate are Chester Catler and Glenn Fleischer.

Latin and English are Peter's favorite subjects, and he does very well in both. Peter considers Beverly Roberts and Ronald Colman his favorite movie stars. Besides being President of the school, Peter is President of the Student Council and President of his division. Being the aggressive type, Peter plans to go into the political life. I'm sure all our good wishes will be with Peter when he reaches the apex of his ambition—the position of Governor.

Ethel Bernstein, 9-6.

Ninth Grade Advisors

This year the class of 1939 elected Miss Hosler, our new librarian, Mrs. Treco, and Mrs. Forsythe to supervise the conducting of the various ninth grade activities.

A large gathering of ninth graders attended the St. Valentine Dance held in the gymnasium on Friday, February 10, at 3 P. M.

Glee Club

The Glee Club, under the supervision of Mrs. Berthold, has by its willingness and co-operation been an invaluable aid in many assemblies, making them more effective. Their tireless work on the Spring Revue is the cause of its great success.

FIRST FLOOR TRAFFIC
ART STAFF

SECOND FLOOR TRAFFIC
REPORTERS' CLUB

Reporter's Club

The Reporters' Club has done a very ardent piece of work in gathering important news of Quincy Point Junior High School which has been published in the Quincy *Patriot Ledger* every two weeks.

OFFICERS

Editor-in-Chief .....Lawrence Smith
City Editor.....Leonard Pearlin
Secretary .....Constance Kanavos
Treasurer .....Robert Nankin
Sports Editor.....Gioswe Sandonato
Assistant Sports Editor.....Nathan Silver

Art Staff

Some of the most important work of the nineteen members of the Art Staff are the huge posters and calendars seen from time to time in the art room and on the bulletin boards. On them has rested the responsibility of assisting Miss Leighton in painting the scenery of the Spring Review.

Philomena Lowirio, 8-6.

Traffic Squad

Our traffic squad has handled traffic in a very efficient manner this year. Quincy Point thanks every traffic officer who has given so generously of his or her time for this important work. Our traffic chiefs are Mary Koury and Virginia DiGuilio; they have the cooperation of all the other members in helping to make traffic run smoothly.

W. P. A. Orchestra

On Tuesday, December 8, 1938, the W.P.A. Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Mazzola, visited Quincy Point Junior High and presented a very enjoyable program. Among the numbers played were: "Spanish Dance," "Turkish March," "Pizzicata Polka," and "Polonaise Militaire." As Christmas was nearing, the orchestra played "Around the Christmas Tree."

We wish to thank Mr. Mazzola and the rest of the orchestra for an enjoyable afternoon.

Interview with Ninth Grade President

It was my good fortune to be assigned to obtain an interview from May Stevens, our ninth grade president.

May was born in Boston on June 9, 1924. She has brown hair, hazel eyes, and is five feet four inches tall. Before entering Point she attended the Washington School, where she was a high honor student. She has continued her high scholastic standing at Point. When she entered Point, May became known as a person who is very friendly and dependable. In the eighth grade she was an active member of the Student Council and was in charge of the Lost and Found Department. This year, being ninth grade president, she is chairman of the executive committee.

May enjoys participation in sports, but she is especially fond of bicycling and basketball. Her favorite screen stars are Katherine Hepburn and Gary Cooper. The subject she likes best is Latin. The books she enjoyed most were "Ramona" by Jackson and "Les Miserables" by Victor Hugo. Of the variety of hobbies she has, photography appeals to her most. Taking pictures of her pets, Peter, her gray and white kitten, and Julie, her dog, gives her the most pleasure. Of the many acquaintances she has, Norma Deveau, whom she has known since she was in the first grade, is May's best friend.

When May was in the sixth grade she wrote a story for a newspaper. When she was writing that story she received the inspiration to write a book. This has been her foremost ambition since then.

Go to it, May! I'm sure that all of us at Point sincerely wish you the best of luck and would like to see a book written by you on the shelves of the Quincy Point Junior High School library.

Gemma Fertile, 9-7.

Navy Day Program

On October twenty-seventh, the school celebrated Navy Day. Through the courtesy of R. E. Bailey, chief electrician's mate of the U. S. Navy Recruiting Station in Boston, and T. A. Gunning, also of the Navy Recruiting Station, two films were shown. "Wings of Gold" gave an interesting picture of the naval air forces, and "The Sky Fleet of the Navy" showed our battleships in action.

Robert Carr.

Brothers

On November 10, 1938, in commemoration of Armistice Day, the pupils of Quincy Point Junior High School filed to the school auditorium to witness a realistic and very well presented play entitled "Brothers." Under the supervision of Miss Elizabeth Mahoney, the ninth graders brought back to life the varied reactions of the people to the hysteria of war. The horror of war found its way into the hearts of the spellbound audience, so realistic was the portrayal.

The play covers the period of ten years, from the time of the entrance of the United States into the war to the peaceful year of 1927. During this time Bertram Blake grows from boyhood to manhood. His vivid recollections of the stories told him by an old Civil War veteran, especially the story of brother against brother, helps him to keep his promise to a young friend killed in action. Bertram has promised this young soldier that he would fight a far greater war than that of bloodshed, one that would take more patience and courage, one that would mean more than the hunger for more power and land, one that would save lives instead of taking them. Bertram, the man, a brilliant chemist, sacrifices a profitable career with a munitions concern to wage war against disease in the backward countries of the world.

As the curtain brought the performance to its conclusion, Memory, in the form of a white figure, stepped forward, and as "Taps" were being sounded the audience, with bowed heads, observed a minute of silence in tribute to our honored dead who gave their lives that our country might live.

The musical accompaniment was furnished by the Quincy Point Junior High School Orchestra under the direction of Mrs. Berthold.

Those in the cast of the play were as follows:

Bertram, the boy.....Andrew Marella
Bertram, the man.....Philip Hawco
Helen Blake, his mother.....Frances Fitzgerald
Dr. John Blake, his father.....Alvar Anderson
Alan, his older brother.....John Panepinto
Margery, his sister.....Elizabeth LeCain
Jim, Alan's chum.....Carmelo Nicosia
Uncle Peter.....John Pendleton
The Hon. Cecil Duxbury.....Charles Peterson
Newsboy.....Steven Alosi
Memory.....Phyllis Muir

Chapel Choir

The Chapel Choir, which assists in many assemblies, had vestments made by Mrs. W. A. Adams, mother of Walter Adams, pianist of the orchestra. The vestments are all white, ankle length, with three-quarter length sleeves. There are forty-two vestments, and we thank Mrs. Adams, who put a lot of work into them for our benefit.

Quincy's Fiftieth Anniversary

On Wednesday, January 12, 1939, the history class of 7-6 presented a historic program in commemoration of the 50th anniversary of Quincy as a city.

The play gave a picture of Quincy as a town and a part of Braintree. The growth of Quincy was told and the reason for the selection of Quincy as the name for the new city was explained. The emblem which had been chosen as the seal of the city of Quincy was displayed.

The cast included:

Town Crier.....Dominic Lomano
Townsfolk:
Philip Shaheen, Robert Morrison, Estelle Silver
Judge Samuel Niles.....Morton Silver
Moderator.....Peter Wilson
Hon. Daniel Greenlief.....Albert Levine
Elder Nathaniel Thayer.....Sam Tarone
Mr. Thomas French.....Philip Shaheen
Deacon Adams.....Herbert Shangold
Rev. Wibird.....Robert Hosley
Hon. Richard Cranch.....William Stevens
Ezekiel Spear.....Arthur Schofield
Voters.....Boys of 7-6
Matrons:
Eleanor Wyman, Merriel Venice, Anna Tropia, Theresa Veno
Leader of Town Band.....Carmelo Nicosia
Dancers, Virginia Reel:
Eleanor Smith, Marjory Wilson, Carmella Lomano, Flora Pettepit, Marilyn Johnson, Olive Mattulina

The songs played by the town band were "In the Good Old Days," "Annie Rooney," "Daisy Bell," and "The Bowery." The Chapel Choir sang "Some Folks Do," "Vive La Compagnie," "Sing-a-ling," and "Annie Rooney."

St. Valentine Dance

The first dance was a boy's choice, with the second the Valentine dance. Each boy drew an arrow from a boy and each girl a heart. The boy and girl with the corresponding quotations on the arrow and heart were partners for that dance. Other highlights of the evening were the Lambeth Walk and the Hot Dog. The dancing ended with the Grand March led by the class officers. Refreshments were served in the cafeteria.

Book Week

Posters tacked on the bulletin boards and in the classrooms announced the arrival of Book Week, which is an enjoyable week for all pupils. This year Book Week was observed from November 13 to 19. Many new books came to the Point library during this week.

The real treat, however, was the visit of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cronan on November 14. The annual visit of Mr. Cronan is always enjoyed, and this year an added treat in the presence of Mrs. Cronan was well received by the audience.

Mrs. Cronan explained the importance of the wind in flying, and illustrated this by telling the story of the Greek myth about Ulysses and the winds and a little about Anne Lindbergh's "Listen, the Wind."

Mr. Cronan displayed books on science and art, and told the comical story of "Wee Gillis." Mr. Cronan has helped to keep the standard of books at Point so high, and we sincerely thank him for an enjoyable hour.

Social Club

Added to our various clubs this year, we have a new one called the Social Club. The purpose of this club is to teach its members poise, points of etiquette, and social dancing.

In the club, open to ninth graders only, members learn the latest dances and variations of the waltz in preparation for the June reception.

Under the supervision of Miss Allbright and Miss Weeden, it has made excellent progress. The pupils enjoy this club tremendously.

Bella Burak, 9-8.

ORCHESTRA AND BAND

Music Assemblies

For the first assembly of the year the pupils were fortunate in having as their guest Miss Maude Howes, Supervisor of Music of the Quincy Schools. Miss Howes divided the assembly into three sections — the seventh, eighth, and ninth grades. The assembly sang Negro folk songs, also rounds such as "Three Blind Mice." The assembly was enjoyed so much by the seventh graders that they wrote letters to Miss Howes stating their appreciation and asking her to come again.

On the second assembly, Miss Howes again visited us, this time bringing the High School band. The members of the band played a few marches and Miss Howes directed a demonstration of the various instruments. It was both an enjoyable and instructive assembly.

Ruth Johnson
Constance Kanavos

Mr. Slutz

The Assembly on Thursday, October 19th, was made possible through the kindness of Mr. James N. Muir, Superintendent of the Quincy Schools. The guest speaker for the occasion was Mr. Slutz, a retired principal of a high school in Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. Slutz, who chose for his subject "Getting Along with Other People," proved to be a fine speaker, and his address to the student body was most inspiring.

Ruth Johnson
James Mollica

Roosevelt Program

Interesting scenes in the life of Theodore Roosevelt, one of our great presidents, were presented by members of the class of 8-5. This assembly was given in conjunction with the observance of Navy Day.

The play showed Roosevelt's struggle to become physically, mentally, and politically fit.

Mathew Pellucio, 8-5.

Interview

Interviewing a person may be considered a difficult task, but when interviewing a person like Albert Oliverio it is indeed a great pleasure. Al is the kind of person you enjoy having in your company. He has a keen sense of humor which seems to attract many a person. Al first saw day on September 8, 1923, in the granite city of Quincy. There are six children in the family besides himself.

Those who attended Point last year will remember that Mary Oliverio held the office of Second-Floor Councilor and this year brother Al has had that position. It seems to run in the family. When asked how he liked his position he replied, "I like the duties of Second-Floor Councilor and hope that I have accomplished what my fellow students expected of me."

The athletics in which he participates are football, basketball, baseball and swimming. His hobby is collecting stamps, of which he has over three thousand foreign ones. Science is his favorite subject.

His two best friends are Mario Ricci, a student at the Quincy High and Aldo Matti, a member of 9-1. His favorite cinema stars Hedy LaMarr and Ronald Colman. His favorite color seems to be that of Point, for at the time of the interview he was wearing a bright green sweater.

Al has done a loyal job as councilor of the second floor. Perhaps in the future another member of his family may hold the office.

Henry Bosworth, 9-8.

Spring Review

Each month of the year was cleverly depicted by tableaux, plays, songs and dances amid appropriate settings for the various months at the brilliant "Spring Review of 1939" presented to an appreciative audience of parents and friends at two performances held May 24 and 26, in the school auditorium.

Mrs. Hildegard Berthold directed the musical numbers, Mr. John A. Evans supervised the dramatic presentations, and Miss Albright supervised the dance numbers.

Henry Bosworth, 9-8.

A Parting Message

As we near the close of our school year, we come to the realization that we must soon leave Quincy Point Junior High. After three years of pleasant associations, we are about to bid farewell to Point. Perhaps for some of us this school will become just a memory; but for many, the "Point Spirit" will go on as an ever-present guide and standard of fine, clean sportsmanship. Surely few of us will ever forget that "extra ounce" which has almost become our motto. These things are indelibly impressed upon our minds and hearts.

Soon we shall go on to new adventures at senior high. We are all builders who have built a foundation and laid a cornerstone and who are now ready to begin the building of the framework of our house. This house we build, no matter how strong or weak, no matter how good or bad, shall be our dwelling place when we have finished it. With a firm cornerstone, which is three years at Point, our house can be a shining monument.

May Stevens, 9-6.

May 10, 1939.

APPRECIATION

We wish to express our sincere gratitude to the merchants and friends who made our magazine possible by their advertisements. They deserve our patronage.

THE POINTER STAFF

Stories

John King's Strange Adventure

John was walking through the woods one day admiring the snow-covered scenery, when suddenly he tripped over a twig or hidden root stuck firmly in the ground. As he fell, John put out his hands in front of him. There was nothing there! He was falling, falling. Suddenly he felt sleepy.

When he awoke from a deep sleep, he was still falling, but there was something wrong. He was falling up! Suddenly he shot into blinding light and went ten feet up out of the small tunnel from which he had come. He prepared for the shock of landing, but it was needless, for he seemed to float to the ground!

When he landed, he looked about him. He was in, he thought, a huge, bowl-shaped valley. The source of the strange light was hidden. Suddenly he saw a man coming up a path nearby. He noted the man's queer clothes. He wore a gold-colored helmet which extended to his waist like a shirt. There was one opening through which his face showed. This shirt seemed to be made of scales like a fish. However, the material was very flexible. The man also wore tight blue pants of the same material as the shirt. There were two thin silver streaks down each side. Army boots completed the costume. These also were dark blue. From his belt hung two weapons, about which we will hear more later.

As the man approached, John had an impulse to jump behind some bushes nearby, but restrained himself and stood still. To John's surprise, when the man spoke it was in English. His clothes had impressed John as being foreign.

"Who are you?" The voice was that of a young man.

"My name is John King," answered John.

"Where do you come from?" noting John's clothes.

"Where am I?"

"Don't you know?"

"No."

"Well, you are in the middle of a planet called Earth!"

"Middle—mid—Earth!" stammered John.

"Yes," answered the stranger.

"Who are you?" queried John.

"Major Val Golden, Maurevanian Air Force."

"Oh!"

"Now, then, please tell me why you're here?"

John told Major Golden where he lived and how he had come to this strange country.

"I see," said the Major. "Well, for your information we call this place Maurevania and we seem, from your explanation, to be far ahead of you in science. I suppose you have not even had a gun invented."

"Oh, yes."

"Like this?"

He showed John a queer-looking gun.

"What is it?"

"A gun, of course!"

"Ohhhhh!" said John.

The gun had an oval chamber, looking much like a midget football, from which the handle extended. The barrel tapered down from the other end of the three-inch oval to the muzzle, where it was three-eighths of an inch across. It had three copper coils around the middle of the barrel. Looking at the gun from the side, they were as thin as paper.

"What does it do?" asked John.

"Fires an electric lightning bolt. It's an 'electro-flash' gun."

"It fires an elec—what?"

"I'll demonstrate."

Val Golden aimed the gun at a bush nearby and pulled the trigger. There was a hiss, and a jagged streak of white shot from the gun. It zigzagged so much that John thought it would miss by at least five feet. He was wrong. It hit the bush right in the center.

There was a blinding but silent flash. In a second the smoke cleared away. To John's amazement, nothing was left but a small five-foot hole with vapors curling from it.

"Wow!" muttered John.

He went and looked into the hole. "Wow!" he muttered again.

Then Val said: "Come, I'll take you to Maurevania."

They started off through the woods nearby.

"I have my ship here," he said, pointing to a clearing.

"You mean an airp—watch out—uh—Major, over there!"

"A crabcat!" shouted the Major, as he whipped a gun from his belt. He fired, but nothing seemed to happen! Suddenly the crabcat stiffened and fell. As John stared at it, it slowly faded, like a ghost, into nothing.

"Sure used my 'quick-decay' gun that time, and oh, John, just call me Val."

Although he would never see the crabcat again, John would never forget the ugly green thing, like a lion, with crab's claws on its front feet.

They walked on to the clearing. In the middle of the open space was a small bullet-shaped affair. In its glass-covered cabin could be seen two seats. The after-part of the cabin tapered back to an airplane-like tail. At the rear end of the body was a small tube one foot in diameter. John suddenly realized that it was—a rocket ship!

"Climb in."

"Okay!"

The little gray ship took off without a sound. As they flashed along, a sudden thought came to John. How would he get back home?

As if reading his thoughts, Val said: "I know a way to get back to your home." He said no more until they landed.

"Wait here."

Val went into the office of Kay Dagg, commander of the Maurevanian Air Forces. After ten minutes he came out again and said: "Come, I'll take you back to your home."

They went out to the rocket and got in. They took off and headed for the tunnel. Above it, he suddenly dove. They went right into it. Val turned on the lights. Twenty minutes later they shot from the tunnel, crashed through the foliage and finally landed in John's back-yard.

John's mother rushed out and stared dumbfounded at the rocket. When she saw its occupants, she was more than ever mystified.

"John, where have you been since yesterday?" she asked.

John explained.

Val was asked to stay for the night. The next morning John read in the paper about a slight earthquake which had come during the night. They explored, and found the tunnel had crumbled. Val had to stay with the Kings, as he knew no one else. But how? Gossip would lead to questions which would be impossible to answer. His clothes, weapons, and rocket could be hidden securely, but still, how could he enter the family? Or, for that matter, the King household? Then came a brilliant idea; Val could be a "long-absent brother" who had regained his "lost" memory recently. That is how "Val King" was introduced into the King family. The King household and family resumed its happy aspect, and life went on smoothly.

George Scrimshaw, 8-1.

My Pioneer Experiences

When I was eight years old, my family decided to go to the Northwest. What a dreadful journey that was! Our prairie schooner jogged through almost endless wilderness, swamps, and arid land.

The one experience I feared most was that of going across the Ohio River. When we got to the Ohio, I asked my father how we were going to get across.

He said: "We're going across on the schooner."

I asked: "Won't we drown?"

My father said: "Be careful and you won't."

On crossing, we heard an Indian war-whoop. We saw the redskins. My father forced the horses to gallop when arrows began whizzing past us from every direction. The horses became excited, and my father was thrown into the water by a quick jolt. He grabbed the wheel and climbed back upon the schooner. We rode off at a great pace, firing at the redskins all the while.

Finally we reached the shore and immediately prepared for a real battle, which lasted for an hour; but fortunately our only loss was a horse that was struck by an arrow.

Days passed. Finally the sight of a small Northwest settlement brought glee to a family of tired, Indian-frightened people.

We became acquainted with many kinds of people. Many more people settled in the Northwest territory and made it just as important as any section of the United States.

I am very old now, and can say transportation has improved greatly since my trip over the prairie.

Phyllis Martensen, 7-4.

Skeletons In The Closet

Bob Jones, a very good friend of Johnny Gray, was asked by Johnny to stay with him the next Wednesday because his mother and father had to leave town and did not wish to leave him alone. Bob accepted the invitation and said he would be over around eight.

The time now changes to Wednesday night. Johnny and Bob have just decided to retire for the night. After talking in bed for about a half-hour, they both decided to keep quiet and try to get some sleep. Around eleven o'clock the closet door creaked open a little way, then it creaked closed again. Bob woke up and rolled over to try to get some sleep again. The door creaked open again, only a little this time, and creaked closed again. Bob was shaking like a leaf for two good reasons: for one thing, the creaking door was scaring him to death, and the second reason was that Johnny had pulled all the bedclothes off him. Bob finally woke Johnny up and whispered to him, telling him about the door.

"G'wan back to sleep!" replied Johnny. "You've had a nightmare!"

The door again creaked open. Johnny was paralyzed. He could not move an inch.

"What did I tell you?" whispered Bob.

"What do you suppose it is?" whispered Johnny back again.

"Maybe somebody came through the window when we were downstairs and hid in the closet when we came upstairs," replied Bob.

"How could they? We would have heard the window go up," answered Johnny. Just then he felt a cold chill in his foot, which was sticking out the end of the bed.

"Don't look now, Bob, but isn't that window up?" inquired Johnny.

"It sure is," said Bob. "I'll tell you what, Johnny, you grab the lamp, pull the closet door open, and hit whatever is in the closet over the head. Meanwhile, I'll run downstairs and get the police."

"I'm glad to see you so interested in my welfare," whispered Johnny. "How about me pulling the door open and you hitting whoever is in there over the head?"

"All right," said Bob.

They climbed out of bed and took their places on both sides of the closet.

Johnny pulled the door open, and Bob was just ready to let fly with the lamp when out strolled Tabby, Johnny's cat, after he had spent half the night trying to push the door open after Bob had shut him in the closet.

James Dorley, 9-2.

The Garrulous Armchair

Mother Peterson was sitting on my lap, rocking back and forth, doing the family mending. She is a tall, stately person with kind motherly eyes and has a good word for everyone regardless of their standing. Just then a knock was heard at the door. Mother Peterson placed aside her mending and hurried toward the door to see who was calling. She opened the door, and there stood old Mrs. Phillips, her next-door neighbor. Mother Peterson asked her to come in and sit down. Mrs. Phillips had called to bring Mother Peterson some of her prized jellies. Mother Peterson motioned to Mrs. Phillips to sit on me. Perhaps here I should describe the stature of Mrs. Phillips, for she is short, and in all my experience I have never seen such a stout woman. She walked toward me and I began to tremble for fear that I could not hold her weight. She sat on me, and so far, so good; I was relieved. Just then I heard a splitting sound, and before I knew what had happened I broke into three pieces and fell on the carpet. My body ached with pain. Mother Peterson hastened over to assist the unharmed Mrs. Peterson, offering her apologies and saying she should have thrown me away long ago. I became deeply hurt, for I have been in her household for the past twenty-two years, and this was the way she was repaying me for my service.

As soon as Mrs. Phillips had recovered from the accident, Mother Peterson called her youngest son, Charlie, to pick up my broken frame and to throw me out.

As I lay in the wood pile, my pride overcame me and I burst into tears. Just then, I was conscious of someone approaching. I looked up, and sure enough there was Martha, the eldest of the Peterson family, walking into the house. I called to her, and as she turned I yelled with my last breath: "Martha, if you ever bump into Mrs. Phillips, please tell her that exercising helps one to reduce."

Virginia DiGiulio, 9-2.

The Bargain

Christmas Eve was no time to write a letter to Santa Claus, and well Jackie knew it. He knew that Santa had probably filled his pack and harnessed his reindeer long ago.

"What can I do?" thought Jackie. You see, he had written to Santa quite a while ago, but had neglected to mention his small sister Marie. It wouldn't be a very merry Christmas if his small sister didn't receive any presents from Santa. But if he left a note on the tree it might be overlooked, for he knew Santa Claus was a very busy man always, and especially on Christmas Eve. He was thinking of going downstairs when everyone in the house was in bed sound asleep to tell Santa, but then he remembered that if any child saw Santa Claus at work, he would take the presents and go away.

That evening, when the house was quiet, he went downstairs softly, and covered his eyes tightly. He knew Santa was there, because he could hear the paper rustling as he unwrapped the toys. Nobody heard Jackie until he said in a very loud whisper: "Santa Claus, I have something to tell you."

"Why, why, Jackie," said a very startled voice. "You shouldn't be here!"

"I know," he said. "I'm not looking, but I wanted to ask you to trade that new red coaster bike that you were giving me, and leave a big doll for Marie instead."

"Well, well," said Santa, "don't you want the coaster bike?"

"Oh, yes, sir; but I'd rather you gave Marie a nice doll instead, and make her first Christmas a happy one."

"All right, Jackie; I'll see what can be done about it."

"Thank you, Santa. Goodnight."

"Goodnight, Jackie."

Next morning, Jackie felt a queer tightness in his throat as he thought about his trade with Santa Claus. As he came in the door, he saw Marie's doll high up on the tree, and exclaimed excitedly: "Oh, there's the doll for Marie," and then in a slightly mournful tone, "I didn't mind trading my bike — well, not very much." And then he stared, blinked his eyes, and practically yelled with delight, for there, half hidden by the branches of the tree, was a coaster bike.

"But," he said, "that can't belong to me. I traded mine." He looked at the card on the bike and saw: "To Jackie with very special love from Santa Claus."

Lorraine Coffey, 9-7.

They Both Lost

A new suit, shirt, and necktie were piled neatly on the bed of Gordon's locked room. Gordon was busily dressing for a very special occasion.

Suddenly, from outside of the locked room, Gordon's sister shouted: "Jimmy is downstairs waiting for you. Hurry and get dressed."

Gordon grumbled as if he didn't like the idea of Jimmy calling for him. "Tell him I'll be right down," he finally said, and then he went on dressing.

After Gordon finally finished, he went downstairs and walked off with his buddy. They walked for a while towards the movies, talking about the school basketball prospects.

Halfway down James Street, Gordon stopped and said: "I really don't think I ought to go to the movies tonight. I've a load of homework to do."

"I don't blame you," said Jimmy. "I've got a lot of homework to do also. Let's not go after all. I'll go home and do a few hours of homework."

The boys walked back toward home and finally parted. Instead of going into the house, Gordon waited a while on his front porch, and then started off down the street. As he walked, he occasionally ran his fingers through his hair, and checked on his tie and cap. He had now entered a dimly-lighted street and headed toward a small brick house hidden in the shadows of poplars which surrounded the house. As he neared the gate, another figure approached from a different direction. The two people met in front of the gate, and each gasped with astonishment. Neither said a word for a full second.

Then Gordon asked: "Why, Jimmy, what are you doing here?"

"I'm here for the same reason you are."

"Oh, yeah? Well, you might just as well go home," said Gordon. "I was here first."

The angry boys waged a battle of fierce remarks, each one trying to outtalk the other. Both boys became very irritated, and then suddenly there came a mad dash for the front door of the house. Jimmy was a step before Gordon, and he rang the bell. No one answered. The bell was rung again, and still no one answered.

By this time the boys had cooled off, and after a full minute of waiting, Gordon said: "Well, I guess Ruth isn't even at home, and neither of us can take her to the movies."

The two boys, now buddies again, walked off arm-in-arm talking about the school basketball prospects.

Berton Steir, 8-1.

Tony's Adventure

It had been a warm October, but at the end of it the Fall came, bringing with it a great change. The town of Masonville had been stripped bare of its green trees. The boulevards were lined with trees clothed in yellow, red and orange leaves. Soon the wind would blow them away.

Antonette Douglas, known as Tony, was the daughter of a well-to-do banker. She was fourteen years old and in the ninth grade. Her auburn curls, blue eyes and fair complexion promised that she would grow into a beautiful young lady.

Tony and her friend, Marjory King, were at a football game. Both of them were dressed in coulottes and dark blue sweaters with light blue "M's" on them for Masonville High. After a victorious game, the girls left the stadium and headed for their bicycles.

"Oh, Margy! Wasn't that a terribly exciting game?" exclaimed Tony. "I held my breath when your brother Jerry was running for that touchdown."

"I was so excited I nearly fell down into the field when he made it," replied Margy, her eyes sparkling with excitement, for it had been her brother who had been the hero of the day.

Just as they were nearing their bicycles, they heard a newsboy shouting, "Extra, extra! Read all about the kidnapping of two girls. Extra!" The girls bought a paper. It told of two fifteen-year-old girls being kidnapped on their way home from school. The girls lived in the next town to Masonville.

It was a crisp October night. When they arrived at the place where Tony was to leave and go on her way, Margy said: "Oh, Tony, I'm afraid to go home alone. Come over to my house with me." Tony was about to say "Yes," but she remembered that her Dad was going to take her to the theater that night. She said aloud: "I'll ride down to your house with you. I'm not afraid." "Pooh!" she thought. "Only babies are afraid of the dark."

Just then she heard a car come up in back of her. She pulled to the side to let it pass, but it remained behind. She gained courage and increased the speed of her bicycle. She turned down a side street to see if the car would follow her. Sure enough, it was still in back of her. She began to imagine all sorts of horrible things. A chill crept slowly up her back.

Suddenly she heard a bang. She had a flat tire! Her bicycle swerved and fell, with Tony under it. The car stopped and a man got out.

"Are you hurt, Tony?" asked the man.

"Why, it couldn't be," thought Tony, as she rubbed a very sore knee. She recognized the voice. It was her father's.

He explained that after reading the paper her mother became worried and sent him after Tony. He wanted to have some fun, so he followed her.

"I never dreamed that you were frightened," said her father.

Tony carefully explained that she wasn't frightened, for it would never do for her father to tell her friends that she was afraid of the dark.

Ruth Mullaney, 9-1.

Peggy Finds The Clue

"Next stop Greenville!" shouted the conductor.

Fourteen-year-old Peggy Jameson sat up with a jerk. She had been dozing, and for the moment had forgotten where she was. Peggy, who had recently recovered from a severe attack of scarlet fever, was going to visit Miranda Ruthford, a friend of her mother's who owned a little farm. She had never seen Miranda, and since this was the first time she had ever been away from home alone, she had a strange feeling. "I hope

someone will be at the station to meet me," she thought, as she took her overnight bag down from the rack.

The train began to slow down just as a conductor came up to her and said: "You get off here, Miss. I hope you've had a nice trip."

"Yes, I've had a lovely trip," Peggy replied. She walked down the aisle of the train and stepped out onto the platform. She was the only person getting off at Greenville.

As she stepped off the train, a tall boy about sixteen years of age, with brown eyes and light hair, approached her. "I presume you are Miss Jameson," he said. "I'm Jack Winston, Miranda Ruthford's nephew. I'm staying here for the summer."

"Yes, I'm Peggy Jameson. I'm very glad you'll be here. I intend to visit her for two weeks, and I thought I'd be rather lonely. Please don't act so formal. Call me Peggy."

"All right, Peggy," he said. "We might as well get started. Aunty lives only a block from here, so I didn't bring 'Rattlin' Jim' over. 'Ratlin' Jim' is my '29 Ford."

Soon after, the two were at Miss Ruthford's house.

"Hello, my dear," said a motherly woman. This was Miranda Ruthford. She was rather tall and thin and had a kindly face, with blue eyes and dark hair. There were traces of worry in her face, for she had suffered a great deal. When she was twenty-five years old, the man she was to marry died. Miranda had never married, but lived alone on a small farm growing vegetables, which she sold to earn a living. She was quite poor.

"Hello, Auntie," Jack said. "Peggy, this is Aunt Miranda. Aunt Miranda, this is Peggy Jameson."

"How do you do, Miss Ruthford? May I call you Aunt Miranda? Mother has told me so much about you that I feel as though I had known you all my life."

"I'm very glad to have you here. Of course you may call me Aunt. I'll be very glad to have a niece. I have none," Miss Ruthford said.

Peggy, Jack, and Miranda went into the house. Peggy, after freshening up, was shown around the house by Jack.

At six-thirty, a very tempting supper of Miranda Ruthford's blueberry waffles was ready. Peggy said that she had never eaten so much in her life. After the supper dishes were done, Jack, Peggy, and Aunt Miranda played a game of Monopoly. When Peggy had won the game, Aunt Miranda said: "I think that you ought to go to bed now, Peggy. I promised your mother you would have enough rest, and it's nine-thirty now."

"All right, Auntie, I'll go to bed now. Good-night, Jack."

"I'll show you to your room. Follow me," said Miranda.

"What a lovely room!" Peggy exclaimed as she entered.

"I hope you have a good rest. I'll awaken you at nine in the morning. We eat at nine-thirty or ten," Miranda said, as she left the room. "Good-night."

The next few days were uneventful, but one morning, as Jack and Peggy went for a walk, Jack asked: "Have you heard the story of Aunt Miranda's father's will? There's a sort of mystery connected with it."

"No," Peggy said. "What is it?"

"Well, about ten years ago her father died," he began. "He had two other children besides Miranda. One was a boy of about twenty-five, Aunt Miranda's twin brother; and another, a daughter of twenty, who was my mother."

"I never knew Aunt Miranda had a twin brother," said Peggy. "Where is he now?"

"He lives in Italy. Well, to go on with the story. Mr. Ruthford was quite a wealthy man. In his will he left twenty-five thousand dollars to his son. To my mother he left his beautiful New York mansion, where I live in winter, a ranch in Texas, some other property and a large sum of money. To Aunt Miranda, his favorite daughter, all he left was a few hundred dollars, the small farm where she now lives, and an old iron box. In the—"

"But, what good was an old iron box? What was in there? Why did he leave her so little?" interrupted Peggy.

"Grandfather said that the contents of the box would be of more value to her than anything else he left in his will. But the box contained only an old copy of Webster's American Standard Dictionary."

"I'd like to see the box and dictionary. Do you think Aunt Miranda would show them to me?" Peggy asked.

"Perhaps if you ask her she'll show them to us," Jack replied. "I guess we'd better start for home now. It's getting very late. My stomach tells me it's pretty near dinner time." The two started for home.

There was company that evening, so there was no opportunity to see the box, but the next night after supper Peggy asked if she and Jack might see it.

"Of course you may," Aunt Miranda answered.

"Perhaps it has a false bottom and some money is hidden underneath," Peggy suggested.

"No, I don't think so," Miranda replied. "I've had experts look at it, and they said that there couldn't possibly be any false bottoms or sides to it." She went for the box, and soon returned with it.

"May I see the dictionary, please?" Peggy asked. Miranda handed it to her, and she glanced through it. "It's quite old-fashioned, isn't it?" she remarked.

"Yes. It was my father's when he went to college. It was published in 1909, almost thirty years ago."

"Why, look!" Peggy suddenly exclaimed. "Here's a piece of paper in the dictionary with numbers written on it."

"Yes, I've noticed that," Miranda said. "My father probably was figuring an algebraic problem on it. I don't see why you're so excited over it."

"May I take this to my room with me, Aunt Miranda? It's my bedtime, and I have a good idea I'd like to try out, if you don't mind."

The next morning when Peggy went on her daily walk with Jack she took a pencil, paper, and the dictionary with her.

"What do you want those for?" Jack asked.

"Well, last night," Peggy said, "after I went to my room, I started to work on my idea. This paper with the numbers written on it hasn't an algebraic problem on it, as Aunt Miranda seems to think. The first number written here is 207, and in parenthesis is 'c2.' I looked in the dictionary on page 207, column 2. The word 'look" on that page was lightly underlined. The next number is 26 (c2). I looked on page 26, column 2, and the word 'behind" was underlined in pencil. I didn't do any more. There are a few more to do. You read the numbers and I'll look them up."

"All right," Jack agreed. "The next number is 28, column two."

After a while, Peggy looked up and said: "That word is 'big.' Look behind big—wonder what the rest is?" The last four numbers were 88 (c1), 173 (c2), 32 (c2), and 42 (c2). When the message was completed, it read: "Look behind big dictionary in bookcase."

The two, Jack and Peggy, hurried home very much excited. "Aunt Miranda, Aunt Miranda!" they called in unison. They told her of their discovery.

"It must mean the bookcase in the old parlor. We never use it now. Let's go in and look." She was now very much exctied as she led them into the parlor.

"Here's the dictionary," Jack said. As he pulled it out, an envelope fell to the floor.

Aunt Miranda picked up the envelope. It was addressed to Miss Miranda N. Ruthford, and was dated December 12, 1928. As she opened it, two pieces of paper fell out. One of them was a letter. It read:

"My dear daughter Miranda:

You must think it quite queer that in my will I left so little to you. Last year I bought an oil well from which I get over a million dollars a year. Because many people have tried to get the deed entitling me to this well, I had to hide it. I am the owner of the Austin Oil Company in Texas. I have signed the necessary papers giving this title to you and making you the owner.

All the money from this is sent to the Philadelphia Trust Company, where it is deposited to your account. If you will take the enclosed deed to the Philadelphia Trust and identify yourself as Miranda Ruthford, you will be given a bank book, and will be able to draw out the money whenever necessary. I hope that you will forgive me for not giving this deed to you directly through my will. I also hope that when you find this you will not be in need. I am,

Your loving father,

Thomas F. Ruthford."

After the letter was read, the three were silent for a few minutes. Then they looked at the deed, which stated that Thomas F. Ruthford was owner of a certain piece of land

on which there was an oil well. At the end of the three-page deed it told that the property had been transferred to Miranda Ruthford. Then Aunt Miranda said: "Tomorrow we will all go to Philadelphia for the day. We'll visit Peggy's parents; we'll also do a bit of sightseeing, and we'll go to see what can be done about the deed."

The next day we found them on the train to Philadelphia. Peggy's father, who was a lawyer, went with Aunt Miranda to the bank, where everything was put to rights. Then they all went sight-seeing.

Peggy did not return to Greenville because school was soon be starting again. She had lost her paleness in her happiness at finding Aunt Miranda's fortune.

Ethel Tolchinsky, 8-1.

Origin Of The Alphabet

More than six thousand years ago the people of ancient Egypt wrote their alphabet in hieroglyphics. That is, it consisted of pictures of what they meant. They had no letters. A good example of such an alphabet is that used by the Indians on the plains of the West.

From such a beginning, our system of letters came. The first alphabet was long. It had four hundred symbols.

The Phœnicians, a trading people of ancient times, mastered the Egyptian alphabet, but discarded all with the exception of forty-five. This alphabet was still somewhat crude when the Greeks had occasion to adapt it.

The diligent Greek scholars over a long period of time (from 1200 B. C. to 800 A. D.) made improvements in the Phœnician alphabet until about the middle of the eigth century A. D., the Greek alphabet was practically completed.

From the ancient Greek alphabet the Latin and national languages of Europe have been derived.

It is interesting to know that the word "alphabet" comes from the first two letters of the Greek alphabet, "Alpha" and "Beta."

This article was related to me by a student of Greek. It is interesting to note that although Greece is such a small country, it has contributed much to civilization.

Peter Kanavos, 9-1.

The Night I Was Alone

One night my father and mother went to the show, leaving me alone. The wind howled and the windows rattled. Shadows crossed the fireplace. I was very much frightened.

Suddenly an enormous shadow flashed across the wall. My heart sank and skipped a beat. The book I was reading fell from my hands. I tried to think of something gay. My brother's joke-book was handy, so I read it, but still I was frightened.

The shadow came again and again. The clock was ticking my life away, I thought. Then the smoke seemed to change to a ghost. The shadow came again; the clock ticked faster and seemed to keep time with my heart. Ghosts were flying around my head. Something grabbed me! "It must be a ghost," I thought.

Suddenly I felt my shoes and clothes come off. The ghosts were getting ready to cook me. There was only one thing to do, that was to fight. Then I woke up fighting my mother. I had been dreaming. My mother had been undressing me for bed. What about the shadow? Why, it was the tree swinging with the wind.

I never want to stay alone again.

Robert Moscone, 7-1.

That Dress

I was unlucky with that dress from the first time I wore it. It was blue with red trimmings. The first day I wore it I tripped over my big, lazy, brown and white collie dog and ripped my sleeve. I had taken such good care of that dog, fed him well and bathed him, and now he repaid me by letting me trip over his fat, lazy body and rip my beautiful new dress. Soon after that I knocked my head against a shelf, and a bottle of ink fell on my dress. I felt sure that if that ink had had a neck I would have wrung it. I would never be able to wear that dress again. A few days later I was requested to go to a funeral. If I went to the funeral, I would have to buy a black dress. I had never worn a black dress, and I thought it would be a waste of money. Then I had an idea. I went to the store and bought some black dye. The next day I went to the funeral in my blue dress dyed black.

Audrey Wilson, 7-1.

LIBRARY STAFF

Down On The Farm

That cold, damp morning in May of 1930 when the boy awoke, everything was new to him. He had been asleep most of the night, as any boy of four or five would have been, but he knew that he had been riding a long way, all the way from Massachusetts, he learned later, and now he was in Maine.

After getting into some clothes, he decided to do a little scouting around by himself. Quietly, so as not to awaken the rest of the family, he slipped out one of the doors Heavens! what was that noise? His teeth chattered and his knees knocked. It came from over there, he thought. No, it was over here. Then it was all around him. Finally he got up nerve enough to move. Over toward that closed-in place he went. He could hear breathing in there. Just one little peek, he thought; then suddenly a horrible thing poked his head slowly over the door. What a beast! He had horns that grew out of the top of his head like a devil. His ears stood up straight and on one ear he had a piece of tin. But worst of all, the beast had a ring sticking right through his nose. His rough tongue was licking something on the wall and it sounded just like sandpaper. All this the little boy saw in one glance, and that was enough. He heard more noise behind him and saw more of these animals, only they didn't have rings in their noses. But there was one animal that didn't have horns. It had long hair running down each side of his neck and between his eyes. He was bigger than the others. The boy had seen animals like him pulling milk wagons in the city.

Now his curiosity was aroused. What was that cackling noise outside? Opening the barn doors, he saw a great number of birds in a large cage. What big pigeons and what queer noises they were making! All white pigeons, and so many of them! Why put wire around the outside and not over the top? Why not go in and see if they would fly away? Oh! oh! what was that he stepped on? An egg! Chickens—that's what they were.

Maybe he could get to like the farm after a while. He did, and it didn't take very long. Soon he was milking cows, riding horses, and doing all the other things farm life calls for.

John Pendleton, 9-4.

Stranded On A Desert

"Water, water," mumbled Harry Thompson as he crawled along the sand of the Sahara Desert. "Where are my horses?" he moaned, "and my men?" Harry Thompson, the great explorer, was stranded on the hot Sahara Desert. He felt as though he were dying of thirst, with not a human being nor a town within a hundred miles. Then everything came back to his mind.

"I remember," he murmured. "We were attacked by some Arabs of the Sahara. They took all my men and horses and left me here to die of thirst. They'll pay for this. I'll kill them all—all of them!"

"Allah!" shouted a crowd of Arabs a short distance away from Harry. There were about twenty-five Arabs, all well armed with guns and swords. One of them had a rich gown of white with bracelets and necklaces of gold. The moment Harry saw him, he knew he was the leader of the gang. When they reached Harry, he started to fight with them, and they couldn't hold him. Finally they had him tied tightly so he couldn't move or fight back at them. After a while they put him on one of the camels and took him to their camp. Harry looked around and saw many skulls and bones of past visitors. When they took Harry into his tent, he saw one of his men lying there half dead. The deep lines across his back showed that he had been whipped. After the man had regained consciousness, Harry dressed his bruises for him.

"Master! master!" cried Harry's best guard. "Master they have killed all the men and are going to kill me at sundown."

"What is the leader's name?" asked Harry.

"I don't know, sir," groaned Andy. "I haven't heard them call him by name."

Suddenly someone entered the tent. Harry immediately recognized the leader of the gang.

"You, what's your name?" asked the leader, pointing to Harry.

"None of your business!" ejaculated Harry.

"You t'ink you tough!" roared the leader. "You die with him at sundown."

As the leader was going out of the tent, Harry jumped on him and started to fight with him. After fighting a while, two guards came running into the tent and were about to kill Harry, but were stopped by the leader.

"He will die at sundown with his frien' in front of all the people of the town."

When the leader went out of the tent, Andy went up to Harry and attended to the cut on his cheek.

"Harry, you shouldn't have done that," exclaimed Andy. "They almost killed you then."

"Yeah, I know," groaned Harry. "Isn't there any way we can get out of here?"

"No, not that I know of."

"Well, if we don't want to lose our lives we've got to get out of here before sundown," whispered Harry.

Finally the time came when Harry and Andy were going to be killed. Two guards came to the tent to take the two men away to the place where the execution was to take place. Harry and Andy were walking along thinking of things and hoping that something would happen to the men or leader to save them. When they reached the place, Harry and Andy tried to fight their way through the Arabs, but were not successful in doing it. The execution was in front of a firing squad. Finally they got in front of the squad, and stood waiting for the signal.

"Ready!" shouted the leader.

"Aim!"

"Harry, Harry!" called his mother, "you'll be late for school if you don't hurry."

"Ah!" yawned Harry. "What a dream I had!"

"Yes," said his mother, "and what a dream you will have if you don't hurry!"

"Mommy, I'll tell you about the dream when I come home from school," said Harry. "I haven't time enough now. S' long, Mom!"

Guido Pettinelli, 8-5.

Sports

HENRY BOSWORTH, 9 - 8

Basketball Season

The lid was pried off the Junior High basketball league on January 12, when Point journeyed to the northern end of the city to entangle in a hard fighting game with the Baby Red Raiders. The Point Midgets couldn't locate the hoop and would have suffered a disgraceful whitewash if southpaw Glenn Fleischer hadn't tossed in a long throw from mid-floor in the second period. The giant North team swept through the helpless Point five to pile up 18 staggering points and put the game away at 18-2.

The defeat at the hands of North made the Green and White aggregation a more determined outfit, and on January 19 they romped over Dick Steele's Centrals at the home court to the tune of 24-7. It was Point's game all the way. High scorers were Fleischer, Pettinelli, and Catler, each contributing six points.

A classy Point five trimmed a slow South Junior team by the count of 13-9 at the latter's home court on January 26. The win sent Point soaring into second place, with North enjoying the upper berth. The visitors took an early lead and gallantly held on to it till the final whistle announced the adjournment. Charley Peterson took the spotlight as he scored four markers and played an airtight game at guard.

The win over North on February 2 enabled Point to slip into a first place tie with the Baby Red Raiders. A closely fought battle, and it might have been a different story if in the closing minutes of the third stanza North hadn't committed two technical fouls which enabled Frank Saldi to spell victory by tossing in the free shots for the 11-9 count. Saldi was high scorer with four points.

Point added another victim to its pennant march as she rode to an easy 32-13 triumph over Central at the Hancock Street gym on February 9. The visiting five took an early lead when Peterson shot in a long one from mid-floor, and from then on it was a one-sided affair. The final whistle halted massacre with Point still in possession of the ball. High scorers of the performance were Pettinelli of Point and team-mate Chet Catler, who accounted for twelve and ten points respectively.

With the pennant driving them onward, a classy Point Junior five edged out a much improved South team by the slim margin of 12-17 on February 16 at the home court for the Junior High championship. Captain Frank Saldi took the limelight as he accounted for seven points and played a spectacular game at right guard. This game was as closely fought as any of the previous games this season. Only the coolness of the Point quintet enabled them to come out on top and thus continue their monopoly in basketball. The fouls called on South in the final chapter enabled Point to head away from the tight score to win. The banner still waves over Point, and thus we came to the close of a courageous and miraculous season.

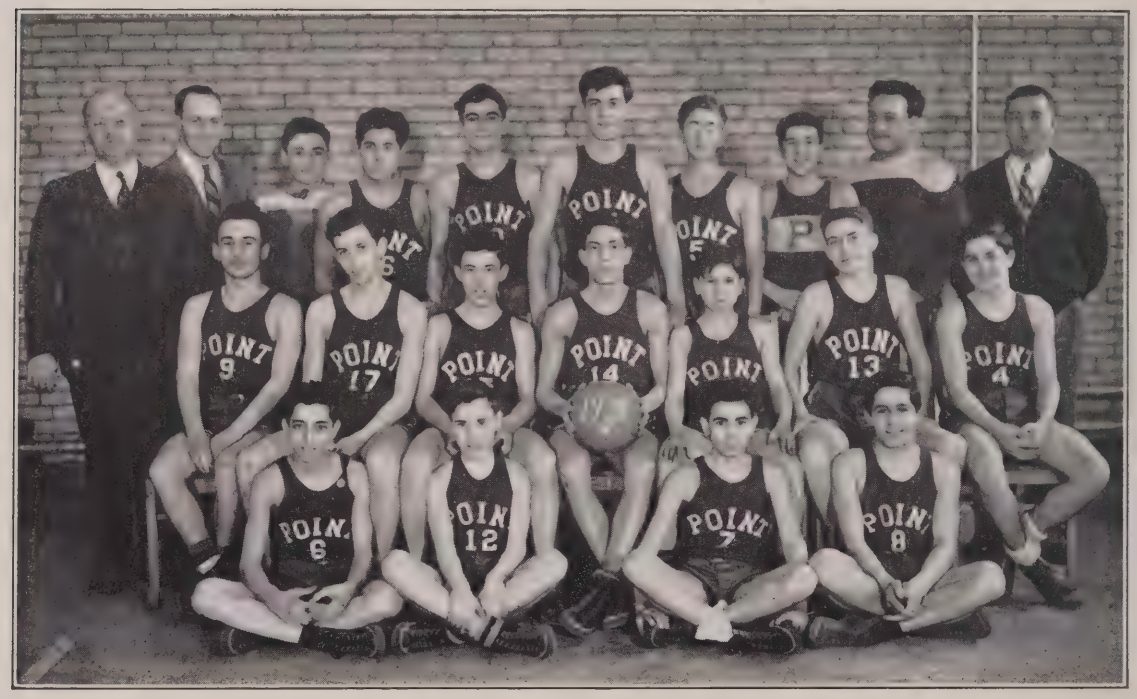
All Star Team

Point placed four on the All-Star team picked annually by the *Patriot Ledger*. They are Glenn Fleischer, left forward; Chester Catler, center; Frank Saldi, right guard. Guido Pettinelli was picked as an alternate becaus› he was a junior this year. Berger Sjostrom beat Pettinelli out for right forward by a single vote; all other positions on the first team were chosen unanimously.

Glenn Fleischer was an easy nominee for left forward. Glenn led the league in scoring with twenty-six points, nine baskets and eight charity heaves.

Chester Catler came in second in points scored with twenty-four to his credit.

Frank Saldi not only won the right guard berth, but was also picked as captain of this dream team. Guido Pettinelli barely missed out being a first stringer and mainly because he was a junior this year. This means that he will be back next year and no doubt will be the spark plug for the Green and White. He will be the main factor in keeping the banner at Point. Incidentally, Guido came in third in the league scoring with ten baskets and three charity heaves.



CHAMPIONSHIP BASKETBALL TEAM

All Star Team of 1939

Player	School	Position
Glenn Fleischer	Point	Left Forward
Berger Sjostrom	South	Right Forward
Chester Catler	Point	Center
Donald Buckley	South	Left Guard
Frank Saldi (Capt.)	Point	Right Guard
Guido Pettinelli	Point	Alternate
Bud Gleason	Central	Alternate
Howard Jones	North	Alternate

Final Standings of Basketball League

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Point	5	1	.833
North	4	2	.666
South	3	3	.500
Central	0	6	.000

Inter - Class Meet

On Monday, February 13, 1939, at 2:30, Division 9-7 won the inter-class championship by defeating Division 8-4 by the count of 9-1. Prime and Fyffe accounted for the nine points for 9-7 and Purpura the foul shot for 8-4.

Successful Soccer Season

Point has always turned out a great soccer team, and this year was no exception. Point showed its usual form in the opening game by taking North under its wing by a score of 5-0. Goals were made by Norman Henry, Archie Hart, Gordon Guest, Adam Hart, and Albin Wrubluski.

In the second game, Point kept on going by taking Central by a score of 5-1. Co-operation was the main factor for the winning. Fine passing enabled the Green and White to come out victorious.

Point had a harder battle with South Junior. Both teams tried hard throughout the game, and their efforts resulted in a 2-2 tie. The ball was sent across the line by John Youtman and John Haslett.

Football Season

The Junior High Schools were very fortunate in having the football games played in the new Municipal Stadium. Point was not so successful this season, but that was due to the fact that they were outweighed in every game, but they did have that fighting spirit for which Point is known. Every game played was part of a double-header.

The baptism of the junior high grid season occurred on Wednesday, October 19, 1938, at 3:00 P. M. Point was opposed by North and South faced Central. The Point and North game opened the Junior High football season. From the kick-off to the final whistle, Point fought with all it had, but couldn't defeat North, who romped to a 14-0 triumph. South was also successful by downing Central, 21-0.

The second game, played on Wednesday, October 26, 1938, at 3:00 P. M., saw Point against Central and North against South. Both teams tried hard, but the end found the score 0-0. South and North fought to a 7-7 tie.

The third and final game was played on Wednesday, November 2, 1938, and this was the last opportunity for Point not only to be victorious, but their last chance to score a touchdown, but as Point was outweighed she went down to defeat, 13-0. North defeated Central, 24-0.

North and South are tied for the championship, but James J. Carter announced that there will not be a play-off to decide the champions.

Baseball

When Abner Doubleday, a young soldier, took a stick and scratched out the first baseball diamond on a field situated in Cooperstown, N. Y., he didn't realize that he had administered baptism to a game that very soon in the future would become the national pastime of the sport loving American. This year baseball is celebrating its centennial. Thousands of fans swarm to the ball parks every day to see their favorites in action.

A team has to be colorful to draw large crowds. So why shouldn't there be a large attendance at the junior high games? Point certainly has always had a colorful team and they deserve the support of the Point fans.

Everyone can't be a Ruth, Foxx or a DiMaggio, but at least they can get out on the field and do their level best. Point has a fighting team, but they can't always win, so why not cheer them on in victory, but most of all, cheer them in defeat.

Coach Meaney expects great things from his current squad and we hope that his expectations are fulfilled.

Making up the Point nine are:

c—J. HASLETT
1b—W. DALY
2b—N. SILVER
3b—R. GILMARTIN
ss—J. FERRIS
lf—J. HANNABURY
cf—R. FERRANTE
rf—L. DELGIZZI
p—G. FLEISCHER
p—J. HANNABURY

Track

Accompanying baseball at Point is track. Although a new sport at the junior high, it is increasing in popularity. Track is under the supervision of Mr. Terry, who himself was a star a number of years ago. Mr. Terry worked hard, and his efforts resulted in what he wanted most, a championship team.

Although they went down to defeat against their arch rival, South Junior, by the score of 25½-13½, they came back and knocked off South, North and Central in the All-Junior High meet by the scores of Point 28, South 11, North 2, and Central 0.

Veterans from last year's team who are carrying the burden this season are: Robert Griffin, Albert Monaco, Frances Austin, John Omar, and Chester Catler.

Henry Bosworth, 9-8.

Inter-Class Meet

The champs of the ninth grade girls' basketball team was won by the division of 9-6. The members of the team are: Selma Brick, Marjorie Vincent, Blanche Tobey, Frances Burns and Rosamond Walsh.

Louise Shaheen.

SOCCER TEAM

FOOTBALL TEAM

BASEBALL TEAM

TRACK TEAM

Class Will

We, the ninth grade of the Quincy Point Junior High School, of the city of Quincy, county of Norfolk, state of Massachusetts, being of sound mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, to wit:

Mr. Walsh: An earphone that will always keep him in contact with world affairs.

Mr. Terry: A track team with speed, height, and vaulting ability to bring the track championship to Point.

Miss Weeden: A Social Club of six-footers so that she may enjoy dancing.

Miss Mahoney: An editor-in-chief as efficient as Henry Bosworth.

Mrs. Treco: A person to remind her to put on and off the lights.

Miss Scripter: A big box to keep the ink pens she collects.

Miss Arnold: An automatic checker-up on math. books.

Miss Leighton: A basketball squad to manage.

Miss Moles: A room full of drawing tables.

Miss Titcomb: Somebody to tell her classes about signs in algebra.

Miss Tower: The Schrafft's Chocolate Company so that she may get a supply of her favorite.

Mrs. Forsythe: A special projector to show pictures of her travels.

Mr. Meany: A set of bounce-proof books.

Mr. Evans: A florist shop so that he may never go without a flower in his lapel.

Miss Bearman: A class of perfect spellers.

Mrs. Ford: A pair of scissors that will not walk away.

Miss Haley: A room with a view.

Miss Russell: A scooter to ride up and down the aisles to see that everyone has the assignment done.

Mr. Poland: An electric sign to automatically notify classes when there would be moving pictures.

Mr. Boyer: A class of girls to add a little variety to his schedule.

Mr. Farrell: Classes that will always get his permission to do something.

Mr. Prario: A map for the office to indicate what part of the school he will be in.

Miss Manchester: A knitting bag for her convenience at basketball games.

Mrs. Berthold: A private red cap for her musical tours.

Miss Hosler: Students who will take advantage of the Dewey Decimal System.

Miss Allbright: A pair of stockings that will not run.

Miss Steinbrenner: A Latin class so that she can exercise her favorite ability.

Miss Foy: A class of boys to teach cooking to.

Signed, sealed, published and declared as and for their last will and testament by the above-named testator, in our presence, who have, at his request, and in his presence, and in the presence of each other, signed our names as witnesses thereto:

Blondie
Dagwood
Baby Dumpling
Daisy

DIVISION 7 - 1

DIVISION 9 - 3

SOCIAL CLUB

DIVISION 9 - 1
DIVISION 8 - 7

DIVISION 9 - 2
DIVISINN 7 - 2

Who's Who - Class of 1939

GIRLS	BOYS
Ambition	
May Stevens	Peter Kanavos
Dependable	
Gemma Fertile	Henry Bosworth
Most Interesting	
Frances Fitzgerald	Lawrence Smith
Agreeable	
Louise Shaheen	Lewis Leavitt
Refined	
Joyce Peterson	Henry Bosworth
Bashful	
Freida Krupnick	Anthony DiTullio
Humorous	
Bertha McLellan	Faheme Hanna
Courteous	
May Stevens	John Omar
Cheerful	
Annie Bonani	Chester Catler
Best Dressed	
Annie Bonani	Chester Catler
Best Looking	
Blanche Trinque	Lawrence Smith
Best All-Around Sport	
Alice George	Glenn Fleischer
Person of Leisure	
Marion Hall	Wilson Russell
Heart Throb	
Blanche Trinque	William Daley
Class Brute	
Alice George	Aldo Matti

GIRLS	BOYS
Class Baby	
Jacqueline Fargo	Andrew Marella
Talkie	
Lillian DeYoung	Nathan Telegenetsky
Pest	
Jacqueline Fargo	Nathan Barry
Girl Hater	
Christopher Nourse	
Boy Hater	
Virginia Leonard	
Flirt	
.....	Martin Brids
Comedian	
Etta Doyle	Donald Powers
Bookworm	
Jean Hannacker	Alexander Bell
Orator	
Ethel Bernstein	Richard Lusk
Class Poet	
Wilrene Ash	Martin Brids
Class Athlete	
Jennie Mariano	Frank Saldi
Class Songster	
Jeanette Syrios	Joseph Nader
Class Musician	
Norma Deveau	Carmelo Nicosia
Class Actors	
Wilrene Ash	William Szathmary
Frances Fitzgerald	Philip Hawco
Class Artists	
Alice George	Donald Powers
Elizabeth Downton	Gordon Guest
Joyce Peterson	Albert Paolucci

Class

Adja, Marie, 9-2, "Tiny"
Stagecraft Club, Basketball.
"And then she will talk—oh, how she will talk!"
Forecast: A file clerk.

Alexander, Fredrick, 9-7, "Alex"
Social Club; takes care of Assembly Hall flag.
"Men are not to be measured by inches."
Forecast: Little father.

Alosi, Steven, 9-4, "Shorty"
Social Club, Soccer, Baseball, Track, Play "Brothers."
"We'll not even mention size."
Forecast: Acrobat.

Anderson, Alvar, 9-2, "Al"
Social Club, President of 9-2, Play "Brothers."
"Success rewards labor."
Forecast: Science teacher.

Anderson, Catherine, 9-8, "Andy"
Social Club, Basketball.
"A smile is the whisper of a laugh."
Forecast: Making someone happy.

Ash, Wilrene, 9-8, "Willie"
Stagecraft Club, President of Club, Glee Club Art Staff, Play, "The Boy in the Meadow."
"Friendly in spirit; serious in thought."
Forecast: Debater.

Austin, Francis, 9-8, "Whizzer," "Bud"
Current Events Club, Football, Basketball, Track.
"Why take life seriously; you'll never get anything out of it."
Forecast: Aviator in U. S. A.

Babcock, Raymond, 9-6, "Ray"
Social Club.
"Every man is the maker of his own fortune."
Forecast: Airplane builder.

Baldi, Frances, 9-3, "Franny"
Novelty Club.
"Silence as deep as eternity."
Forecast: An old maid.

Barry, Nathan, 9-7, "Nate," "Natey"
Reporters' Club, Assistant City Editor, Intra-Mural Basketball, Class Basketball, Baseball, Track.
"Little in size, but great in mischief."
Forecast: Midget in Barnum & Bailey Circus.

Bell, Alexander, 9-6, "Alex"
Social Club.
"Our youth we can have but today."
Forecast: A happy-go-lucky playboy.

Bernstein, Ethel, 9-6, "Ethie"
Journalism Club, News Editor.
"Good nature is the clear blue sky of the soul."
Forecast: First lady district attorney.

Census

Bezanson, Lena, 9-7, "Lee"
Tumbling Club.
"Silence is the safe course for anyone to follow."
Forecast: A companion to the blind.

Bigelow, Grant, 9-8, "Biggy"
Hi-Y Club.
"Like two single gentlemen rolled into one."
Forecast: Most anything.

Bookman, Edward, 9-8, "Bookie"
Math. Club.
"Judge not a book by its cover."
Forecast: Book agent.

Bolea, Nunzio, 9-5, "Nuo"
Social Club, Basketball, Baseball, Ping Pong.
"Why should the devil have all the good times?"
Forecast: Owner of a hot dog stand.

Bonani, Annie, 9-3, "Mellowripe"
Girls' Novelty Club, President of 9-3.
"Meet this merry lass, do."
Forecast: Dress designer.

Bosworth, Henry, 9-8, "Chick"
Journalism Club, Sports Editor, News Editor, Editor-in-Chief of Pointer, President of 9-8, Class Basketball, Baseball, Book Boy, Moral Builder, Track.
"True to his words, his work, his friends."
Forecast: Sports editor for N. Y. Times.

Boucher, Priscilla, 9-3, "Butch"
Stagecraft Club.
"Her voice is ever soft, gentle, and low."
Forecast: Nursemaid.

Brick, Selma, 9-6, "Sally"
Stagecraft Club, Secretary of Glee Club, Library Staff.
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."
Forecast: A society worker.

Brids, Martin, 9-1
Social Club, Intra Mural, 9th Grade Basketball, Baseball.
"We all love a beautiful girl."
Forecast: Love adviser.

Brown, Wilda, 9-1, "Willy"
Social Club, Intra Mural Basketball, Library Staff.
"A maiden never bold."
Forecast: Librarian.

Bruce, Angelina, 9-3, "Angie"
Reporters' Club, Class Basketball.
"A warm smile—a warm heart."
Forecast: Dietitian

Buccili, Amelia, 9-3
Girls' Novelty Club.
"Silence and solitude are the soul's best friends."
Forecast: Chambermaid.

Burak, Bella, 9-8
Reporters' Club.
"Speech is great; but silence is greater."
Forecast: Private business secretary.

Burkard, Lawrence, 9-8, "Bud"
Lettering Club.
"Humor and wit combined, and a carefree disposition."
Forecast: Automobiles.

Burke, Claire, 9-7
Journalism Club, Glee Club.
"Her personality and her appearance are equally attractive."
Forecast: Music teacher.

Burke, Harold, 9-6
Current Events Club.
"He speaks between the change of man and boy, with a reed voice."
Forecast: A great architect.

Burke, Marie, 9-1, "Burkie"
Novelty Club.
"Of manner gentle; of affection mild."
Forecast: Nun.

Burke, William, 9-4, "Willie"
Science and Model Aeroplane Club, Orchestra, Band, Baseball.
"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."
Forecast: Tree surgeon.

Burns, Frances, 9-6, "Fran"
Social Club, President of Club, Art Staff.
"To smile on all."
Forecast: Ballet dancer.

Calabro, Samuel, 9-5, "Sammy"
Hi-Y Club, Football, Baseball.
"An athlete, a powerful man."
Forecast: Another Bill Dickey.

Campbell, James, 9-4, "Jimmie," "Soup"
Science and Model Aeroplane Club, Secretary of Club, Traffic.
"Oh, would that working I might shun!"
Forecast: Advertiser for Campbell products.

Carmody, James, 9-4, "Frank"
Science and Model Aeroplane Club, Baseball.
"Whistle and she'll come to you."
Forecast: Draftsman.

Carmody, Maureen, 9-7
Social Club, Glee Club, Intra Mural Basketball.
"Be patient to all men."
Forecast: Housewife.

Catler, Chester, 9-6, "Chet"
Social Club, Basketball, Baseball.
"He hath much wit, and is not shy in using it."
Forecast: West Point cadet.

Chessman, Janice, 9-1
Journalism Club, Intra Mural Basketball, Cheer Leader.
"A companion that is cheerful is worth gold."
Forecast: Physical culture director.

Coffey, Lorraine, 9-7, "Lorray," "Rainbow"
Social Club, Secretary of 9-7, Intra Mural Basketball.
"She isn't noisy, loud or gay, but enjoys life in a quiet way."
Forecast: Airline stewardess.

Contestable, Paul, 9-4, "Connie," "Contesty"
Lettering and Printing Club, Art Staff, track.
"For they can conquer who believe they can."
Forecast: Cartoonist.

Crooker, Norma, 9-2, "Normie"
Social Club, Basketball.
"She's pleasant and fair and on the square."
Forecast: Physical culture director at Wellesley.

Crowley, Mary, 9-1, "May"
Social Club.
"She does it herself, and does not leave it to others."
Forecast: Happy housewife.

Daley, William, 9-1, "Bill"
Social Club, Baseball, Basketball, Football.
"Life has no blessing like a good friend."
Forecast: Handsome captain.

Davidson, Margaret, 9-3, "Midgie"
Social Club, Cafeteria, Library Staff, Traffic, Basketball.
"Let knowledge grow more and more."
Forecast: Sunday School teacher.

Deveau, Norma, 9-6, "Virgie"
Stagecraft Club, Orchestra.
"Sweetly sedate, but serious."
Forecast: A pianist in symphony.

Deveau, Rita, 9-3
Social Club.
"It's nice to be natural, when you're naturally nice."
Forecast: Second Grace Moore.

DeYoung, Lillian, 9-2, "Lil"
Puzzle Club.
"Where there's a question, there's an answer."
Forecast: Director of Queston Bee.

DiAntonio, Frances, 9-2, "Francie"
Good Writers' Club, Orchestra, Typist for Pointer.
"Be good, fair maiden, and let who can be clever."
Forecast: A second Ina Ray Hutton.

)igiacomo, Annie, 9-8, "Shorty"
Girls' Novelty Club, Executive Committee, Traffic, Student Council Substitute.
"She smiles and smiles, and will not sigh."
Forecast: Designer for ladies' apparel.

)eGravio, Neil, 9-2, "Nello"
Student Council, Glee Club, Band, Traffic, Orchestra.
"The hidden soul of harmony."
Forecast: A cornetist in Benny Goodman's Orchestra.

)iGullio, Virginia, 9-2, "Ginny"
Student Council, Traffic Chief.
"One of the greatest pleasures in life is conversation."
Forecast: A saleswoman.

)iLoreto, Marguerite, 9-1, "Muggy"
Journalism Club, Soft Ball, Intra Mural Basketball.
"The mildest manners with the bravest mind."
Forecast: A crooner's wife.

)iNanno, Rita, 9-2
Puzzle Club.
"Speech is silver; silence is golden."
Forecast: A tearoom hostess.

)iSalvio, Olga, 9-2, "Olg"
Stagecraft Club, Basketball, Ping Pong.
"Slow but thoughtful are all her actions."
Forecast: One of Walt Disney's artists.

)iSalvio, Paul, 9-5, "Squirt"
Hi-Y Club.
"Genius is the ability of avoiding work."
Forecast: Street cleaner.

DiTullio, Anthony, 9-2, "Tony"
Journalism Club.
"Men of words are the best men."
Forecast: A popular bachelor bookkeeper.

DiTullio, Nellio, 9-4, "Nel"
Social Club.
"Fond of dancers, fun, and praise; so very modern in his ways."
Forecast: Owner of a gum factory.

Dorley, James, 9-2, "Jimmie"
Journalism Club, Executive Committee.
"Good humor is the health of the soul; sadness its poison."
Forecast: A journalist.

Good Writers' Club, President of Club, Traffic, Secretary of 9-2, Library Staff.
"She wins our heart and admiration by a winsome smile."
Forecast: Air hostess.

Downton, Elizabeth, 9-2, "Betty," "Shorty"
Doyle, Etta, 9-3, "Etta Kett"
Journalism Club, Class Basketball.
"As merry as the day is long."
Forecast: Nursemaid.

Drocoules, Helen, 9-3
Girls' Novelty Club.
"So pleasant and fair and on the square."
Forecast: Lollypop wrapper.

Draichio, William, 9-5
Good Writers' Club.
"I am sure, care is an enemy in life."
Forecast: Machinist.

Dunlea, Helen, 9-3
Current Events Club.
"A still and quiet conscience."
Forecast: Work of a serious nature.

Dunleavy, Emily, 9-3, "Drenchie"
Social Club, Traffic.
"Rich is the girl with a friendly smile."
Forecast: Hairdresser.

Dwyer, Robert, 9-4, "Bob"
Social Club, Track.
"Better than ever."
Forecast: Polly-wog breeder.

Elstob, Edwin, 9-5, "Eddie"
Hi-Y Club, Ping Pong.
"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."
Forecast: Electrician.

England, Carol, 9-1, "Kay"
Tumbling Club, Basketball.
"Slow to speak, slow to wrath."
Forecast: Ship's hostess.

Eng, Ruth, 9-6, "Ruthie"
Social Club, Secretary of 9-6, Glee Club, Executive Committee.
"It is quiet people who accomplish much."
Forecast: Opera singer.

Erskine, Herbert, 9-5
Hi-Y Club.
"Everybody's friend, nobody's enemy."
Forecast: Chubby Parker's rival.

Faiella, Sally, 9-3, "Sal"
Girls' Novelty Club, Basketball.
"Joy is the soul's ambition."
Forecast: Clothes model.

Falzone, Florence, 9-3, "Flo"
Girls' Novelty Club, Basketball.
"'Tis deeds, not words, that makes the person."
Forecast: Manicurist.

Fantucchio, John, 9-5, "Johnny"
Puzzle Club, Executive Committee, Baseball.
"His boisterous laughter shakes the sky."
Forecast: Flagpole sitter.

Fair, Grace, 9-3, "Gracie"
Stagecraft Club, Basketball.
"A girl who quietly wends her way, and does her duty, day by day."
Forecast: Dressmaker.

Fargo, Jacqueline, 9-8, "Jackie"
Stagecraft Club.
"She's little and she's wise."
Forecast: Salesgirl.

Farquhar, Jean, 9-8, "Babe"
Student Council, Secretary of Club, Traffic.
"Silence is a fine jewel for a woman."
Forecast: Miss Massachusetts.

Farrell, William, 9-1, "Tiger"
Social Club, Football, Baseball, Open League.
"Little men should stay near shore."
Forecast: Floorwalker.

Feldman, Jason, 9-6
Hi-Y Club, Orchestra, Band.
"Man's life is but a jest."
Forecast: A chef at Waldorf.

Ferrante, Robert, 9-8
Social Club.
"A merry heart that laughs at care."
Forecast: Selectman.

Ferris, James, 9-7, "Jimmie"
Current Events Club.
"A constant friend is a thing rare and hard to find."
Forecast: Doctor.

Fretile, Gemma, 9-7
Journalism Club, Intra Mural Basketball, Glee Club, Library Staff, President of Library Staff.
"Her winning and her gleeful glance like a beam of sunshine fell."
Forecast: English teacher.

Fitzgerald, Edward, 9-8, "Fitzy"
Social Club, Baseball.
"From the crown of his head to the sole of his feet, he is all mirth."
Forecast: W. P. A. worker.

Fitzgerald, Frances, 9-2, "Fitty"
Journalism Club, Vice-President of Club, Traffic, Basketball.
"God giveth speech to all, song to few."
Forecast: Jazz singer.

Fleischer, Glenn, 9-6, "Shorty"
Social Club, Program Committee, Vice-President Orchestra, Band, Football, Baseball, Ping Pong, Basketball.
"Skilled is he in sports and pastimes."
Forecast: Well-known sportsman.

Flynn, Daniel, 9-4, "Danny"
Hi-Y Club.
"I laugh not at another's loss, grudge not another's gain."
Forecast: Salesman.

Francis, Edward, 9-6
"A merry, brisk little man."
Forecast: A happy little daddy.

Fyffe, William, 9-7, "Bill"
Mathematics Club, Football, Class Basketball, League Basketball, Intra Mural Basketball, Class Treasurer.
"Your eyes were ever made for laughter."
Forecast: All-American athlete.

Gabriel, Fredrick, 9-5, "Chuck"
Hi-Y Club, Baseball.
"Quiet persons are welcomed everywhere."
Forecast: Woman hater.

Galbraith, Wallacina, 9-6, "Pokey"
Story and Picture Club, Orchestra.
"The way to have a friend is to be one."
Forecast: Elocution teacher.

George, Alice, 9-8, "Billie"
Girls' Novelty Club, Basketball.
"So, therefore, I am merry."
Forecast: As comical as Fannie Brice.

George, Walter, 9-7, "Georgie"
Science and Model Aeroplane Club, Track, Intra Mural Basketball, League Basketball.
"In quietness, she be your strength."
Forecast: Civil engineer.

Gotlieb, Harry, 9-8, "Jeepy"
Hi-Y Club.
"In everything, one must consider the end."
Forecast: Junk dealer.

Griffin, Robert, 9-4, "Griff"
Social Club, Orchestra, Band, Football, Baseball, Open Tournament.
"He must have been born debating."
Forecast: Street singer.

Guest, Gordon, 9-7, "Guesty"
Student Council, Vice-President of Club, Ping Pong, Baseball, Soccer.
"Mighty things from small beginnings grow."
Forecast: Fire forest warden.

Hajjar, Sidney, 9-6, "Jackie"
Current Events Club, Baseball, Track.
"And a serious soul is from the earnest eyes."
Forecast: A prosperous business man.

Hall, Marion, 9-1, "May"
Current Events Club, Intra Mural Basketball.
"Nothing is sillier than a silly world."
Forecast: Joke editor.

Halpin, Joseph, 9-7, "Joe"
Hi-Y Club.
"Be gone, my cares, I give you to the winds."
Forecast: W. P. A. worker.

Hanabury, James, 9-4, "Shadow"
Social Club, Class Secretary, Football, Baseball, Open Tournament.
"Those move easiest who have learned to dance."
Forecast: Second Fred Astaire.

Hannacker, Jean, 9-2, "Red"
Journalism Club, Glee Club, Intra Mural Basketball.
"Come, then, and run and run with me."
Forecast: Red-headed teaser.

Hanna, Faheme, 9-5, "Daffy"
Social Club, Baseball, Ping Pong.
"A laugh is worth a thousand groans to me."
Forecast: Second Hugh Herbert.

Harvey, Catherine, 9-1, "Scotty"
Tumbling Club, Intra Mural Basketball.
"Talkers are not great doers."
Forecast: Dairymaid.

Hart, Jacqueline, 9-2, "Jackie"
Journalism Club, Basketball.
"The best we can find is an honest friend."
Forecast: Great lover.

Hassan, Catherine, 9-1, "Kay"
Social Club, Glee Club.
"Hear me; I will speak."
Forecast: Woman politician.

Hawco, Philip, 9-4, "Phil"
Hi-Y Club, Play "Brothers," Baseball, Ping Pong.
"His friendship to a few, and his good will to all."
Forecast: Heartbreaker.

Hill, Annie, 9-3, "Nan"
Social Club, Cafeteria, Basketball.
"Laughing and gay and full of fun."
Forecast: Salesgirl.

Hoitt, Robert, 9-2, "Bob"
Social Club, Ping Pong, Track, Intra Mural Basketball.
"It is as great to be small as it is to be great."
Forecast: Ford salesman.

Holmes, Shirley, 9-7, "Sherbert"
Social Club, Glee Club, Basketball.
"A little person, big in heart."
Forecast: A dancer at High Hat.

Hynes, Thomas, 9-1, "Puggy"
Secretary and Treasurer of Class, Baseball.
"Good-natured, warm-hearted and true."
Forecast: Missionary.

Igo, Virginia, 9-2, "Ginger"
Social Club, Basketball.
"One pleasant to know."
Forecast: Farmerette.

Irish, Charles, 9-8, "Chuck"
Science and Model Aeroplane Club, Baseball.
"I must have my little joke."
Forecast: Tailor.

Johnsen, Clara, 9-3, "Claire"
Girls' Novelty Club, Basketball.
"'Tis, alas! her modest, bashful nature that makes her silent."
Forecast: Milkmaid.

Johnsen, Ruth, 9-7, "Rufus"
Journalism Club, Intra Mural Basketball.
"A blush is beautiful, but often incorrect."
Forecast: Commercial artist for Filene's.

Johnson, Doris, 9-3, "Dorry"
Social Club, Executive Committee, Glee Club.
"Small and sweet is the maiden."
Forecast: Cheerful housewife.

Johnson, Elvera, 9-7, "Al"
Social Club, Traffic, Glee Club, Intra Mural.
"Friends she has many—foes has she any?"
Forecast: Manicurist.

Kanavos, Peter, 9-6, "Pete"
Student Council, School President, President of Club, President of 9-6, Traffic, Baseball, Football, Moral Builder.
"His good personality has won him many friends."
Forecast: The height of success.

Kay, Jessie, 9-1, "Captain"
Girls' Novelty Club.
"Free and easy, but not bold."
Forecast: Window shopper.

Keegan, Barbara, 9-7, "Shrimp"
Journalism Club, Library Staff, Cafeteria Duty, Intra Mural Basketball, Glee Club.
"Her ways are always of pleasantness."
Forecast: Kindergarten teacher.

Koury, Mary, 9-3, "Tootsie"
Student Council, Traffic Chief, Basketball, Glee Club.
"With my eyes in flood with laughter."
Forecast: Artist.

Krupnick, Freida, 9-3, "Fre"
Girls' Novelty Club.
"Quiet persons are welcomed everywhere."
Forecast: Owner of a beauty shop.

Lamb, John, 9-7, "Lambie"
Story and Picture Club, Football.
"I'll never be melancholy."
Forecast: A naval officer.

Lane, Anna, 9-8, "Laney"
Social Club, Traffic, Basketball.
"Great things come in small packages."
Forecast: A question.

Lavella, Geraldine, 9-1, "Gerrie"
Girls' Novelty Club.
"Her smile is the gateway to friendship."
Forecast: Office clerk.

Leavitt, Lewis, 9-7, "Zip"
Journalism Club, Library Staff, Band, Book Boy.
"A silent countenance often speaks."
Forecast: A parachute jumper.

LeCain, Elizabeth, 9-7, "Betty"
Journalism Club, Intra Mural Basketball, Play "Brothers."
"She is of the best."
Forecast: Wearing a nurse's uniform.

Leonard, Virginia, 9-1, "Vickie"
Student Council, Lost and Found Chief.
"A short saying often contains much wisdom."
Forecast: It must be a secret.

Levine, Harold, 9-7, "Levine"
Current Events Club.
"Laugh and be fat, sir."
Forecast: Instructing the youth of the nation.

Levine, Lillian, 9-1, "Lil"
Good Writers' Club, Library Staff, Intra Mural.
"A still and quiet conscience."
Forecast: Penny maker.

Lohnes, John, 9-4
Reporters' Club, Track.
"'Tis better to be late than never."
Forecast: The pursuit of adventure.

Looby, Helen, 9-1
Scrapbook Club.
"Give me the splendid silent sun with all his beams full dazzling."
Forecast: Night club hostess.

Louirio, Joseph, 9-8, "Joe"
Social Club, Football, Basketball, Baseball, Book Boy, Vice-President of Class.
"Personality goes a long way."
Forecast: Radio announcer.

Lusk, Richard, 9-6, "Dick"
Social Club, Glee Club, Orchestra, Band.
"There is no policy like politeness."
Forecast: Judge of Supreme Court.

MacAndrew, Robert, 9-6, "Mac"
Mathematics Club, President of Club, Executive Committee, Football, Baseball.
"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."
Forecast: A pleasant, well-liked college student.

MacDonald, Mary, 9-3, "Moo"
Novelty Club.
"Thought is deeper than speech."
Forecast: Head of an orphanage.

Mackie, Elva, 9-3, "Molly"
Current Events Club.
"Have I not found a happy earth?"
Forecast: Belle in Illinois.

Macleod, Joseph, 9-6
Current Events Club, Track.
"Men of few words are the best men."
Forecast: A happy husband.

Maida, Bessie, 9-7, "Peaches"
Social Club, Glee Club, Traffic.
"A true friend to the true."
Forecast: Happily married.

Marella, Andrew, 9-2, "Andy"
Journalism Club, Student Council Substitute, Play "Brothers," Traffic.
"Grow, little tree, grow."
Forecast: Right-hand man.

Mariano, Jennie, 9-1, "Jimmie"
Tumbling Club, Intra Mural Basketball Captain.
"A face with gladness overspread."
Forecast: Devoted wife.

Mariano, Louise, 9-2, "Lulu"
Social Club, Basketball, Ping Pong.
"Everything is funny so long as it happens to someone else."
Forecast: A mother's helper.

Matti, Aldo, 9-1, "Allday"
Hi-Y Club, Library Staff, Executive Committee, Football, Basketball, Baseball, Ping Pong.
"It's a tough old world."
Forecast: Second Joe Louis.

Mattulina, George, 9-5
Social Club.
"Wise men say nothing in dangerous times."
Forecast: Coastguard.

McCall, Patrick, 9-8
Model Aeroplane Club.
"Quiet in his ways."
Forecast: Aeroplane designer.

MacLuskey, Gertrude, 9-7, "Gertie"
Puzzle Club, Intra Mural Basketball, Baseball.
"Full of pep and always gay."
Forecast: A buyer of sportswear.

McLellan, Bertha, 9-3, "Butch"
Junior Girls' Club, President of Club, Traffic, Basketball, Vice-President of Class.
"A right merry maid blessed with a sense of humor."
Forecast: World's champion jitterbug.

McPhee, Gloria, 9-6, "Glory"
Stagecraft Club, Basketball.
"Rich is a girl with a friendly smile."
Forecast: Stylist.

Mezzetti, Herbert, 9-2, "Herby"
Social Club, Baseball.
"Every man is a volume if you know how to read him."
Forecast: A second Don Ameche.

Monaco, Albert, 9-7, "Monarch"
Journalism Club, Football, President of Club, Intra Mural, President of Class, Orchestra, Band, Glee Club, Track, Basketball, Manager of Class Team, League Basketball.
"Life, what art thou without love "
Forecast: Physical director at Wellesley.

Morrissey, Jean, 9-3, "Jeannie"
Tumbling Club, Basketball.
"For she was just the quiet kind whose nature never varies."
Forecast: Typist.

Muir, Marion, 9-3, "Muir"
Junior Girls' Club, Secretary and Treasurer of Club.
"Here is a girl who is full of fun."
Forecast: Governess.

Muir, Phyllis, 9-1, "Dicky"
Social Club, Vice-President of Club, Cheer Leader, President of 9-1.
"She is just what she is, what better report —a girl friend, student, good sport."
Forecast: Society belle.

Muise, Marion, 9-2, "Misey"
Social Club.
"Here is the art of talking; she talks without effort."
Forecast: A second Arlene Harris.

Mullaney, Eleanor, 9-2, "El"
Social Club, Basketball.
"Ready, willing and able."
Forecast: Helpful to the needy.

Mullaney, Ruth, 9-2, "Ruthie"
Social Club, Basketball.
"On each cheek appears a pretty dimple."
Forecast: Society deb.

Nader, Joseph, 9-7
Hi-Y Club, Intra Mural Basketball, Traffic, League Basketball, Book Boy.
"Why take life seriously? You'll never get anything out of it."
Forecast: Carpenter.

Nankin, Robert, 9-7
Reporters' Club, Class Basketball, Interclass Sports Editor. Ping Pong.
"I chatter, chatter as I go."
Forecast: Genial store superintendent.

Nicosia, Carmelo, 9-7
Social Club, Executive Committee, Band, Glee Club, Orchestra, Intra Mural Basketball, Manager of Quincy Point Band, Play "Brothers."
"His ear for music has won him fame."
Forecast: Trumpeting his way to fame.

Noonan, Patrick, 9-4, "Pat"
Hi-Y Club, Baseball.
"I have tried so hard to try."
Forecast: Store superintendent.

Nourse, Christopher, 9-2, "Chris"
Story and Picture Club, Track.
"He that has lived obscurely has lived well."
Forecast: A popular bookkeeper.

Oliverio, Albert, 9-1, "Blub"
Student Council, Councilor at Large, Football, Class Basketball, Ping Pong, Baseball.
"A man, he seems cheerful and confident tomorrows."
Forecast: Disappointed lover.

Omar, John, 9-4, "Johnny"
Reporters' Club, Football, President of 9-4, Moral Builder, Basketball, Track.
"'Tis good-will makes intelligence."
Forecast: Ambassador to Great Britain.

Ostrowski, Josephine, 9-2, "Dolly"
Puzzle Club.
"In silence there is safety."
Forecast: Still looking for Napoleon.

Paneralli, Peter, 9-4, "Sally"
Hi-Y Club, Football, Baseball, Ping Pong.
"Think not, I am not what I appear."
Forecast: Diesel engine expert.

Panepinto, John, 9-4, "Sally"
Social Club, Vice-President of 9-4, Traffic, Book Boy, Executive Committee, Play "Brothers," Basketball.
"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."
Forecast: Soldier.

Paolucci, Albert, 9-4, "Palluca"
Social Club, Football, Basketball, Ping Pong, Baseball.
"Nothing can come out of an artist that is not in a man."
Forecast: Successful landscape painter.

Papile, Leo, 9-4, "Pap"
Social Club, Traffic, Football, Basketball, Baseball, Ping Pong, Book Boy, Moral Builder.
"Grieving is a folly; come, let's all be jolly!"
Forecast: Milkman.

Pearlin, Leonard, 9-?, "Lenny"
Reporters' Club, City Editor, Intra Mural Basketball, Ping Pong.
"Giggling his way out of recitation."
Forecast: Following King Henry VIII footsteps.

Pearson, Ralph, 9-4
Social Club, Basketball, Ping Pong, Soccer.
"Let the world slide! Let the world go!"
Forecast: Reformer.

Pecce, Walter, 9-4, "Peachy"
Social Club, Ping Pong, Football, Basketball, Baseball.
"Work, get ye behind me—I hate you."
Forecast: Master electrician.

Pendleton, John, 9-4, "Jap"
Student Council, Fire Chief, Baseball, Football, Executive Committee, Play "Brothers," Basketball.
"His heart is true as steel."
Forecast: An agricultural expert.

Peterson, Charles, 9-1, "Pete"
Social Club, Band, Orchestra, Glee Club, Football, Basketball, Vice-President of 9-1, Baseball.
"Whistle while you work."
Forecast: Rhythm king.

Peterson, Joyce, 9-7
Social Club, Executive Committee, Cheer Leader, Art Staff.
"All wish to possess knowledge, but few are willing to pay the price."
Forecast: An honor student at Bridgewater.

Piper, Joseph, 9-1, "Pinhead"
Social Club, Intra Mural Basketball.
"He lives at ease at the lap of the earth."
Forecast: Henpecked hubby.

Pompeo, Domenic, 9-5, "Ju"
Hi-Y Club, Football, Basketball, Ping Pong, Baseball.
"Hold everything—I'm coming!"
Forecast: Contractor.

Poulos, John, 9-8, "Jack"
Science and Model Aeroplane Club.
"Silence is golden."
Forecast: Flying the mail.

Powers, Donald, 9-4, "Katza"
Social Club, Art Staff, Football, Baseball, Basketball, Ping Pong.
"My jokes come first."
Forecast: Circus clown.

Prime, William, 9-7, "Premo"
Hi-Y Club, Basketball, Baseball.
Forecast: Taxi driver.

Ramsay, William, 9-2, "Pee Wee"
Puzzle Club, President of Club, Vice-President of 9-2, Band, Baseball, Track, Orchestra.
"I am not in the role of common men."
Forecast: Drummer boy.

Ricci, Arthur, 9-1, "2 Star Jr."
Hi-Y Club, Soft Ball, Ping Pong, Intra Mural Basketball.
"Great trees from little acorns grow."
Forecast: Jockey.

Riley, Lillian, 9-2, "Lil"
Current Events Club, Secretary of Club, Basketball, Glee Club.
"Her hair is no more sunny than her heart."
Forecast: A private secretary.

Rizzo, Tony, 9-1, "Bunzo"
Hi-Y Club, Inter Mural Basketball, Ping Pong, Baseball.
"Sir, I would rather be right than president."
Forecast: Sports writer.

Robinson, Joseph, 9-4, "Robbie"
Journalism Club, Baseball.
"A quiet exterior conceals much."
Forecast: Collar advertiser.

Rosenthal, Herbert, 9-6
Social Club.
"A true gentleman is what one seldom sees."
Forecast: Butler at the DuPont home.

Runius, Robert, 9-7, "Swede"
Social Club, Band, Orchestra, Vice-President of 9-7.
"And why should life all labor be?"
Forecast: Different girl's husband.

Russell, Wilson, 9-2, "Willie"
Hi-Y Club, Football, Basketball.
"Work, stay away from my door."
Forecast: Man of leisure at Florida.

Saldi, Frank, 9-4, "Frigs"
Social Club, Traffic, Basketball, Football, Ping Pong, Baseball.
"To love the game beyond the prize."
Forecast: Champion player.

Sandonato, Gioswe, 9-7, "Giz"
Reporters' Club, Sports Editor, Basketball, Ping Pong, Baseball.
"Quiet at first, but look again."
Forecast: City official.

Sartori, Virginia, 9-1, "Sister"
Journalism Club, Cheer Leader, Basketball, Secretary of Club.
"Silence sweeter is than speech."
Forecast: Follies girl.

Sclarenco, Herbert, 9-4, "Herby"
Hi-Y Club, Traffic, Ping Pong, Track.
"A garrulous lad is he."
Forecast: Pansy grower.

Scolaro, Adeline, 9-1, "Adie"
Journalism Club, Traffic.
"Not a lot of talk, but a pleasing silence."
Forecast: Candy girl.

Scrimshaw, George, 9-6, "Scrimmy"
Stagecraft Club, Ping Pong, Play, "Boy in the Meadow"
"I must get a manly voice."
Forecast: The model boy.

Segal, Ida, 9-7
Stagecraft Club, Traffic.
"It's all in knowing her."
Forecast: Alone with her books.

Shaheen, Louise, 9-1, "Lou"
Journalism Club, Executive Committee.
"A sunny nature wins lasting friends everywhere."
Forecast: Bookkeeper.

Sherad, Miriam, 9-6
Social Club, Orchestra, Library Staff.
"One who tries—and accomplishes."
Forecast: Authoress.

Shubert, Mildred, 9-3, "Milly"
Novelty Club, Secretary and Treasurer of 9-3.
"A face with gladness overspread."
Forecast: Guitar player.

Silver, Nathan, 9-8, "Natie"
Reporters' Club, Soccer, Basketball, Ping Pong, Baseball.
"He'll find a way."
Forecast: Sports editor for Boston Globe.

Smith, Lawrence, 9-1, "Bunny"
Reporters' Club, Editor-in-Chief, Ninth Grade Class Treasurer, Executive Committee, Class Treasurer, Basketball, Play "Brothers."
"He is a friend to any man."
Forecast: Bachelor.

Sargenti, Angela, 9-1, "Angie"
Journalism Club, Traffic.
"I don't intend to be a flirt."
Forecast: Screen star.

Steele, John, 9-8, "Jack"
Science and Model Aeroplane Club.
"I am a man of few words."
Forecast: Accountant.

Stevens, May, 9-6
Stagecraft Club, Vice-President of Club, President of Ninth Grade, Executive Committee, Play, "Boy in the Meadow."
"Intelligence isn't her only virtue."
Forecast: Commentator on World War.

Stewart, Malcolm, 9-6, "Stewie"
Social Club, Secretary of Ninth Grade, Ping Pong, Basketball, Baseball.
"Well-timed silence hath more eloquence than speech."
Forecast: A bachelor who will take it easy.

Stone, Sidney, 9-8, "Doc"
Social Club, Head Manager of Basketball, Assistant Manager of Football.
"Those move easiest who learn to dance."
Forecast: Talent scout for movies.

Sweeney, Robert, 9-6
Social Club.
"Some think that the world is made for fun and frolic, and so do I."
Forecats: Usher at the Strand Theatre.

Syrios, Jeanette, 9-2, "Tony"
Journalism Club, Traffic, Basketball.
"She who sings scares away her woes."
Forecast: Torch singer at Cocoanut Grove.

Szathmary, William, 9-6, "Bill"
Stagecraft Club, Baseball.
"A very dramatic lad is he."
Forecast: A witty actor.

Tantillo, Angelina, 9-1, "Tootsie"
Girls' Novelty Club.
"I shall always be silent of nature."
Forecast: Farmer's wife.

Tassinari, Walter, 9-2, "Frankenstein"
Good writers' Club.
"He is a redhead, and oh, what a redhead!"
Forecast: Professor Quiz.

Taylor, Viola, 9-1, "Dolly"
Lettering Club.
"Better late than never."
Forecast: Still a question.

Telegenetsky, Nathan, 9-8, "Tel"
Hi-Y Club.
"Then he will talk; good gods, how he will talk!"
Forecast: Second Joe E. Brown.

Thomas, Mary, 9-1, "Jerky"
Good Writers' Club, Basketball, Baseball.
"Small service is true service while it lasts."
Forecast: Opera star.

Thurber, Corrine, 9-2
Social Club, Traffic, Basketball.
"Contentment is a natural wealth."
Forecast: Instructor of horse-back riding.

Tibbetts, Thelma, 9-6, "Tibby"
Student Council.
"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."
Forecast: A patient little mother.

Tobey, Blanche, 9-6
Social Club, Treasurer of Club, Executive Committee, Vice-President.
"Few can possess such qualities of cheerful ways and friendliness."
Forecast: A helper to the needy.

Todd, Bertha, 9-2, "Bert"
Stagecraft Club, Basketball.
"Blushing is the color of virtue."
Forecast: Featuring on musical programs.

Tolchinsky, Ethel, 9-6, "Etty"
Social Club, Orchestra, Library Staff.
"The hand that can follow intellect can achieve."
Forecast: An earnest student at Radcliffe.

Tringue, Blanche, 9-8, "Blondie"
Girls' Novelty Club.
"She is very good to look at, and even nicer to know."
Forecast: Following Alice Faye's footsteps.

Trubiano, George, 9-2, "Truby"
Journalism Club, Football, Baseball.
"He seems so near, and yet so far."
Forecast: Who knows?

Vincent, Marjorie, 9-6, "Marge"
Social Club Library Staff, Basketball.
"Shall I tell you the secret of the true scholar?"
Forecast: A pleasant school teacher.

Walsh, Rosamond, 9-6, "Ros"
Social Club, Library Staff, Basketball.
"She is modest, but not bashful."
Forecast: Private Secretary to Governor Kanavos.

Wentworth, Geraldine, 9-2, "Gerrie"
Social Club, Traffic, Typist for the Pointer.
"I just say what I think."
Forecast: Stylist.

Wilding, Irma, 9-2, "Pudgy"
Social Club, Glee Club, Basketball, Cheer Leader.
"To see her is to like her; to know her is to love her."
Forecast: Miss America.

Wilson, Ina, 9-2
Scrapbook Club, President of Club.
"My crown is in my heart, not on my head."
Forecast: A follower of Florence Nightingale.

Woodford, John, 9-8, "Popeye"
Current Events Club, President of Club.
"This is the point of my arguments."
Forecast: Politician.

Wright, Arthur, 9-2, "Art"
Social Club.
"I hear, but say not much."
Forecast: You guess.

Zaverson, Dorothy, 9-2, "Dolly"
Social Club, Executive Committee.
"A sunny smile wins lasting friendship everywhere."
Forecast: Artist's model.

DIVISION 7 - 3, 4
STAGECRAFT CLUB

DIVISION 7 - 4, 5
DIVISION 9 - 4

PUPPET CLUB
TUMBLING CLUB

SCRAPBOOK CLUB
JUNIOR GIRL ' CLUB

The Perfect Student

Friendliness—Louise Shaheen
Good Looks—Carmelo Nicosia
Good Nature—Mary Koury
Intellect—May Stevens
Leadership—Peter Kanavos
Pep—Glenn Fleischer
Aristocracy—Joyce Peterson
Reliability—Henry Bosworth
Initiative—Wilrene Ash
Singing Ability—Charles Peterson
Good Taste for Clothes—Dorothy Zaverson
Wit—John Pendleton
Honesty—Lawrence Smith
Nimbleness—Frank Saldi
Seriousness—John Omar
Personality—Ruth Mullaney
Dramatic Ability—William Szathmary
Frankness—Geraldine Wentworth
Courtesy—Philip Hawco
Musical Ability—Gordon Guest
Good Sportsmanship—Marie Aja
Neatness—William Fyffe
Co-operation—Ruth Eng
Cheerfulness—Alice George
Popularity—Irma Wilding
Modesty—Marjorie Vincent
Tactfulness—Joseph Nader
Common Sense—James Dorley
Optimism—Elvera Johnson
Punctuality—Rosamond Walsh
Ambition—Richard Lusk
Skill—Donald Powers
Efficiency—Elizabeth LeCain
Enthusiasm—Blanche Tobey
Obedience—Josephine Ostrowski
Attentiveness—Anthony Di Tullio
Orderliness—Miriam Sherad
Courage—Albert Oliverio
Thriftiness—Gemma Fertile
Poise—Frances Burns
Loyalty—Ethel Bernstein

Candy Kids

Sky Bar—Chester Catler
Bit O' Honey—Shirley Holmes
Cocomalt Mysteries—Arthur Wright
Cocoanut Bon-Bon—Ena Galbraith
Caramel—Wilrene Ash
A Dream—Blanche Trinque
Musketeer—Leo. Papile
Oh! Henry—Henry Bosworth
Winter Green—Shirley Holmes
Marshmallow—Andrew Marella
Peanut Brittle—Donald Powers
Life Saver—Glenn Fleischer
Fifth Avenue—Annie Bonani
Mr. Goodbar—John Pendleton
Old Nick—Joe Nader
Sucker—Albert Monaco
Lollipop—Angela Sorgenti
Tootsie Roll—Jacqueline Fargo
Fudge—Faheme Hanna
Taffy—Grant Bigelow
Butterscotch—Wilson Russell
Necco Sweets—Blanche Tobey
Chocolate Soldier—John Omar
Peppermint Stick—Martin Bridds
Eskimo Pie—Harold Levine
Baby Ruth—Ruth Mullaney
Powerhouse—William Fyffe
Butterfinger—Harold Bruke
Nigger Baby—William Szathmary
Milk Dud—Frederick Alexander
Peppermint Patty—Lillian Reilly
Jitterbug—Jeanette Syrious
Milky Way—Marie Aja

Class of 1939 in Songs

"Drop a Nickel in the Slot".....Marie Adja
"Alexander's Ragtime Band"..Frederick Alexander
"Junior" .....Steven Alosi
"Teacher's Pet".....Alvar Anderson
"Why Doesn't Somebody Tell Me These Things"
Catherine Anderson
"On a Little Friendly Isle".....Wilrene Ash
"Wings Over the Navy".....Francis Austin
"Deep Purple".....Raymond Babcock
"My Heart Is Unemployed".....Frances Baldi
"Small Fry".....Nathan Barry
"Hi Yo Silver".....Alexander Bell
"What'll I Do?".....Ethel Bernstein
"You Look Good to Me".....Lena Bezanson
"Where Are You?".....Grant Bigelow
"What Shall I Do?".....Edward Bookman
"Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son".....Nunzio Bolea
"I Want a Guy".....Annie Bonani
"When a Prince of a Fella Meets a Cinderella"
Henry Bosworth
"Sunny Side of Things".....Priscilla Boucher
"Put Your Heart in a Song".....Selma Brick
"What Goes On Here in My Heart"..Martin Brids
"Be a Good Scout".....Wilda Brown
"Little Lady Make Believe".....Angelina Bruce
"Simple and Sweet".....Amelia Bruccilli
"The Week-end of a Private Secretary"
Bella Burak
"My Walking Stick".....Lawrence Burkard
"You Leave Me Breathless.....Claire Burke
"Ordinary Guy".....Harold Burke
"When It's Springtime in the Rockies"
Marie Burke
"Kinda Lonesome".....William Burke
"You're As Pretty As a Picture"....Frances Burns
"Sam, the College Leader Man"....Samuel Calabro
"Trusting My Luck".....James Campbell
"Foolin' Myself".....James Carmody
"I'm Gonna Lock My Heart and Throw
Away the Key".....Maureen Carmody
"I've Got a Date with a Dream"....Chester Catler
"Happy as a Lark".....Janice Chessman
"Thanks for the Memory".....Lorraine Coffey
"Leave It to Me".....Paul Contestable
"You Never Know".....Norma Crocker
"One More Dream".....Mary Crowley
"Your Mine Forever".....William Daley
"Wait, Until My Heart Finds Out"
Margaret Davidson
"There's a Sunny Side to Everything"
Norma Deveau
"I Won't Tell a Soul".....Rita Deveau
"How Many Cherries in a Cherry Pie?"
Lillian DeYoung
"When You Look in Your Looking Glass"
Frances Di Antonio
"I Must See Annie Tonight".....Annie Digiacomo
"I've Got a Heart Full of Music"...Neil Di Gravio
"As Long as We're Together"....Virginia Di Gullio
"I Was Doing All Right".....Marguerite Di Loreto
"What Good Is Love?".....Rita Di Nanno
"Could You Pass in Love?".....Olga Di Salvio
"I Found My Yellow Basket".....Paul Di Salvo
"Watching" .....Mellio Di Tullio
"How to Win Friends and Influence People"
James Dorley
"So Rare—I Could Go for You"
Elizabeth Downton
"Be Optimistic".....Etta Doyle
"It's the Little Things that Count"
Helen Drocoules
"An Old Curiosity Shop".....William Draichio
"You're an Education".....Helen Dunlea
"Love Doesn't Grow on Trees"....Emily Dunleavy
"Day After Day".....Robert Dwyer
"On the Bumpy Road to Love".....Edwin Elstob
"Love Is Where You Find It".....Carol England
"When Mother Nature Sings Her Lullaby"
Ruth Eng
"The Sunny Side of Things".....Herbert Erskine
"A Twinkle in Your Eyes".....Sally Faiella
"In Your Own Quiet Way".....Florence Falzone
"Looney Little Tooney".....John Fantucchio
"I Haven't Changed a Thing".....Grace Fair
"Little Mother".....Jacqueline Fargo
"The One Rose".....Jean Farquhar
"Sissy" .....William Farrell
"Get Out of My Life".....Jason Feldman
"It's the Doctor's Orders".....Robert Ferante
"Ordinary Guy".....James Ferris
"The Same Sweet You".....Gemma Fertile
"You Don't Have to Tell Me"...Edward Fitzgerald
"You Go to My Head".....Frances Fitzgerald
"You and Me".....Glenn Fleischer
"Day In and Day Out".....Daniel Flynn
"Young in Heart".....Edward Frances
"You've Got Something There".....William Fyffe
"Blow, Gabriel, Blow".....Fredrick Gabriel
"Say It with Music".....Wallacina Galbraith
"'S Good Enough for Me".....Alice George
"Why Don't You Leave Me Alone?".Walter George
"Let's Pretend It's True".....Harry Gotlieb
"I Love to Whistle".....Robert Griffin
"Doctor Rhythm".....Gordon Guest
"I Live the Life I Love".....Sidney Hajjar
"Getting Some Fun Out of Life".....Marion Hall
"Have a Heart".....Joseph Halpin
"Shall We Dance?".....James Hannabury
"Jeepers Creepers".....Faheme Hanna
"My Reverie".....Jacqueline Hart
"Cry, Baby, Cry".....Catherine Harvey
"It's a Sin to Tell a Lie".....Catherine Hassan
"Too Marvelous for Words".....Philip Hawco
"I Kissed You in a Dream Last Night".Annie Hill
"I Can Dream—Can't I?".....Robert Hoitt
"The Life of the Party".....Shirley Holmes
"I Double Dare You".....Marie Howie
"Little Tenderfoot".....Thomas Hynes
"What Do You Know About Love?"...Virginia Igo
"Hooray for Charlie".....Charles Irish
"You" .....Clara Johnsen
"The Girl in the Bonnet of Blue"....Ruth Johnsen
"Be a Good Sport".....Doris Johnson
"There's Rain in My Eyes".....Elvera Johnson

Class of 1939 in Songs

"You're So Very Necessary".....Peter Kanavos
"This Is My Night to Dream".....Jessie Kay
"What Are You Doing Tonight?"..Barbara Keegan
"Deep in a Dream".....Mary Koury
"On the Sentimental Side".....Freida Krupnick
"Live Alone, and Like It".....John Lamb
"Imagine My Surprise".....Anna Lane
"A Gypsy Told Me".....Geraldine Lavelle
"It's the Dreamer in Me".....Lewis Leavitt
"At Your Beck and Call".....Elizabeth Le Cain
"Now It Can Be Told".....Virginia Leonard
"Have a Little Sympathy".....Harold Levine
"The One I Love".....Lillian Levine
"Name It and It's Yours".....John Lohnes
"So Little Time".....Helen Looby
"Joseph! Joseph!".....Joseph Louirio
"The Tide Has Turned at Last".....Richard Lusk
"There's a Ranch in the Rockies"
Robert MacAndrew
"I'll Get Along Somehow".....Mary MacDonald
"I Have Room in My Heart".....Elva Mackie
"Come Out, Come Out, Wherever You Are"
Joseph MacLeod
"So Rare".....Bessie Maida
"Penny Serenade".....Andrew Marella
"Eight Little Notes".....Jennie Mariano
"We'll Never Know".....Louise Mariano
"I Can't Be Bothered Now".....Aldo Matti
"I Haven't Changed a Thing"....George Mattulina
"The Loveliness of You".....Gertrude McLuskey
"Are You in the Mood for Mischief?"
Bertha McLellan
"Please Be Kind".....Gloria McPhee
"Laugh and Call It Love".....Herbert Mezzetti
"Love and Learn".....Albert Monaco
"All Alone".....Jean Morrisey
"With You on My Hand".....Marion Muir
"Beloved, You're Lovely".....Phyllis Muir
"It's Good Enough for Me".....Marion Muise
"I Want to Look Nice for You"..Eleanor Mullaney
"Meet the Beat of My Heart".....Ruth Mullaney
"The Flat Foot Floogie".....Joseph Nader
"I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles".....Robert Nankin
"I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart"...Natica Nash
"The Baker Boy".....Carmelo Nicosia
"How Can We Be Wrong?".....Patrick Noonan
"You Can't Cheat Your Shadow"
Christopher Nourse
"Santa Lucia".....Albert Oliverio
"You're a Natural".....John Omar
"Dream Your Little Baby Dreams"
Josephine Ostrowski
"Sing a Song of Nonsense".....Peter Paneralli
"When You're in the Room".....John Panepinto
"The Right Guy for Me".....Albert Palucci
"Lambeth Walk".....Leo Papile
"Sailing Home".....Leonard Pearlin
"Are You in the Mood for Mischief?"
Ralph Pearson
"Don't Wait Till the Night Before"...Walter Pecce
"Ole Faithful".....John Pendleton
"All American Swing".....Charles Peterson
"Be a Good Scout".....Joyce Peterson
"I Got a Pocketful of Dreams".....Joseph Piper
"What Do You Know About Love?"
Domenic Pompeo
"Men with Wings".....John Poulos
"When the Circus Comes to Town".Donald Powers
"Hold Tight".....William Ramsay
"My Heart Is Dreaming.....Arthur Ricci
"Did an Angel Kiss You the Day You
Were Born?".....Lillian Riley
"Peeling the Peach".....Tony Rizzo
"Just a Kid Named Joe".....Joseph Robinson
"I Was Doing Alright".....Herbert Rosenthal
"Music, Maestro, Please".....Robert Runius
"Day After Day".....Wilson Russell
"I'm Shooting High".....Frank Saldi
"Down with Love".....Giosive Sandonato
"Simple and Sweet".....Virginia Sartori
"Nobody Loves Me".....Herbert Sclarenco
"The Night Is Filled with Music"..Adeline Scolaro
"Boys' Town".....George Scrimshaw
"You Can't Be Mine".....Ida Segal
"My Own" .....Louise Shaheen
"The Bashful Lover".....Miriam Sherad
"Love of My Life".....Mildred Shubert
"I'll Get Along Somehow".....Nathan Silver
"I Want a New Romance".....Lawrence Smith
"Mirrors Don't Tell Lies".....Angela Sorgenti
"Pennies from Heaven".....John Steele
"The Latin Quarter".....May Stevens
"What Do You Hear from the Mob in Scotland"
Malcolm Stewart
"Doctor Rhythm".....Sidney Stone
"A Kiss at Twilight".....Robert Sweeney
"I'm Just a Little Jitterbug".....Jeanette Syrios
"Little Tenderfoot".....William Szathmary
"Girl Friend of Swirling Dirvish".Angelina Tantillo
"Red Sails in the Sunset".....Walter Tassanari
"Day Dreaming".....Viola Taylor
"O' Me, O' My, O' You".....Nathan Telegenetsky
"Just a Simple Melody".....Mary Thomas
"There's a Sunny Side to Everything"
Corrine Thurber
"Be Optimistic".....Thelma Tibbetts
"Romance in the Dark".....Blanche Tobey
"The Bashful Lover".....Bertha Todd
"You're a Natural".....Ethel Tolchinsky
"Thrill of a Lifetime".....Blanche Trinque
"Blue Italian Waters".....George Trubiano
"I Have Eyes".....Marjorie Vincent
"Mamma" .....Rosamond Walsh
"Don't Be That Way".....Geraldine Wentworth
"So Lovely".....Irma Wilding
"Thanks for Everything".....Ina Wilson
"Pop Corn Man".....John Woodford
"Angels With Dirty Faces".....Arthur Wright
"You Couldn't Be Cuter".....Dorothy Zaverson

Laugh-o-Grams

Tommy: "Auntie, give me twenty-five cents and I'll be good."

Auntie: "Why, Tommy, your cousin is good for nothing."

Jack: "Gee! it's raining cats and dogs."

Elmer: "I was wondering what these poodles were in the street."

Teacher: "Can anyone bring anything to school which has something to do with Italy?"

Annie: "I can bring some Italian bread."

Teacher: "Where do the insects go in winter?"

Pupil (absent-mindedly): "Search me."

Teacher: "Jimmy, if you don't look at me you won't know what a camel is."

Mary: "What do you want? I can't give you anything today."

Johnny: "Oh, but you can. Please give me the recipe for that pie that *was* in your kitchen window."

While riding in the country, little Jane and her mother passed a swamp where cat-tails were growing.

Jane: "Oh, Mother, look at the hot dog garden!"

John: "Do you know that this school is haunted?"

Joe: "Where did you get that idea?"

John: "Well, everyone was talking about the school spirit."

Joan: "Miss X, I saw a man that was drunk down the street."

Miss X: "Joan, you must never say 'drunk'; say 'intoxicated'."

Miss X (later): "Give the three tenses of 'drink'."

Joan: "Drink, drank, intoxicated."

Teacher: "George, give us a definition of *nothing*.

George: "Nothing is a balloon with the skin off."

Jim: "Do you know that in the olden days they couldn't hang a pirate with a wooden leg?"

Jed: "No. Why?

Jim: "Because they had to hang him with a rope."

Teacher: "Now, can anyone tell me what is the difference between a horse and a camel?"

Boy: "You can smoke a Camel, but you can't smoke a horse."

Jones: "What's your wife doing these days?"

Smith: "She's driving a car."

Jones: "That's funny; I haven't seen her."

Smith: "Don't worry; she'll run across you some day."

Question in home-room question bee: "What is pepper?"

Answer: "Pepper is a spice."

Teacher: "Where does it come from?"

Pupil: "Hot places."

Miss W.: Irma, you may be the secretary in the play. Alvar, you may be a caller; and Wilson, you may be Mr. Howard, who is out of town."

Teacher: "Bill, if you put your hand into your jacket pocket and took out a quarter, and put your other hand into another pocket and took out another quarter, what would you have?"

Bill: "Someone else's jacket."

Parent: "I wish Albert to have a modern education, including Latin."

Mr. W.: "But Latin is a dead language."

Parent: "All the better. Albert is going to be an undertaker."

First Girl: "Are you satisfied with your typewriter?"

Second Girl: "I think it's excellent, but Miss Y. says it doesn't spell correctly."

DIVISION 8 - 5
DIVISION 8 - 2

DIVISION 8 - 6
HANDCRAFT CLUBS

DIVISION 9 - 6
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF NINTH GRADE

DIVISION 9 - 7
DIVISION 8 - 1

Honor Roll

Grade Nine

High Honors

Wilrene Ash
Selma Brick*
Ruth Eng
Robert MacAndrew
Josephine Ostrowski
Mirian Sherad
May Stevens**
Ethel Tolchinsky
Marjorie Vincent**

Honors

Alvar Anderson**
Wilrene Ash**
Dorothy Basher
Lena Bezanson
Henry Bosworth
Wilda Brown
Selma Brick
Amelia Buccilli
William Burke
Frances Burns*
Janice Chessman
Margaret Davidson*
Norma Deveau**
Anthony Di Tullio
James Dorley
Ruth Eng*
Florence Falzone
Jacqueline Fargo
Gemma Fertile
William Fyffe*
Wallacena Galbraith
Gordon Guest
Sidney Hajjar*
Shirley Holmes
Marie Howie*
Peter Kanavos
Elizabeth Le Cain**
Richard Lusk*
Robert MacAndrew
Albert Monaco
Phyllis Muir**
Eleanor Mullaney*
Joseph Nader
Natica Nash**
Carmelo Nicosia**
Albert Oliverio
John Omar**
John Panepinto
Albert Paolucci
John Pendleton**
Joyce Peterson*
Tony Rizzo*
Giosive Sandonato*
Mildred Shubert*
Nathan Silver*
Corinne Thurber
Blanche Tobey**
Ethel Tolchinsky
Dorothy Zaverson

Grade Eight

High Honors

Louis Binda**
Pauline Calabro*
Peter Gacicia*
Carmella Graceffa**
Joseph Hobaica*
Berton Steir*
Helen Still*

Honors

Madeline Attar*
Marie Austin
Margaret Bell**
Lorraine Bettini**
Pauline Calabro
Hyman Cashook
Marcia Easton
Vivian Fain*
Lydia Fertile
Constance Forrest**
Edith Frager
Peter Gacicia
Archie Hart
Lois Hindmarsh*
Joseph Hobaica
Isabel Jancaterino
Ruth Johnson
Constance Kanavos
Linda Koury
Robert LeCount**
Arthur MacPherson
Angelina Mariano**
Alfred Mattei
Isabel Mingirulli
James Mollica
Gordon Paige
Rosario Papia
Catherine Pattavina*
Guido Pettinelli
Victor Pugliesi
Sadie Salamone
Betty Schwartz**
Betty Seaman
Doris Shulman**
Berton Steir
Bernice Stern
Helen Still
Melvin Needel
Carl Thomas
Lillian Thomas**
Adam Thompson
Joseph Volpe*

Grade Seven

High Honors

Shirley Brooks*
Adeline Chella*
Frances Draicchio
Robert Gilmore
Olive Mattulina
Phyllis Martenson*
Christopher McDermott
Robert Moscone

Honors

Audrey Wilson*
Richard Bosworth**
Virginia Boyle
Ella Broadford**
Shirley Brooks
Richard Carroll
Margaret Carlisle**
Adeline Chella
Camilla Chiminello*
John Cieri**
Hillary Crocker*
Daniel Del Gizzi
Eleanor DiGuilio
Emilio DiNardo
Eleanor DiTocco
George Dorlay
Frances Draicchio
Gladys Erskine*
Arthur Faulkner
Francis Farrell
Robert Forde*
Warren French**
Margaret Fulton*
Robert Gilmore*
Marion Guest*
George Hajjar
Robert Hosley
Paul Jarvis**
Robert Kramer**
Nathan Krasnigor
Murray Krupnic*
Carmello Lomanno
Margaret Malone**
Anthony Mannai**
Susan Manson
Phyllis Martensen
Stacia Martensen
Christopher McDermott*
Annette Pagnano
Flora Pettipit
Genevieve Roamanowsky**
Herbert Shangold
Estelle Silver*
Carol Smith**
Ruth Smith**
Flora Smith**
Ida Telegenetsky
Dorothy Thompson
Audrey Wilson
Charlotte Wolf

General Vocational

LOYALTY ROLL

HIGH LOYALTY

Alfred Aimola
Marco Gramazio
Robert Kingston
Salvatore Russo

Loyalty

Thomas Cleaves
Russell DiAngelo
Louis Del Gizzi
Marco Gramazio
Michael Iacovello
Louis Kessler
Robert Kingston*
Frank Lurvey*
Thomas Nigro*
Francis Sullivan

STUDENT COUNCIL

Point Poets

GEORGE WASHINGTON

Down in Old Virginia
In seventeen-thirty-two,
Was born one of the greatest men
This nation ever knew.

When he was just a little boy
He would not tell a lie;
He chopped down a cherry tree,
And said, "Father, it was I."

When we had war with England,
The Red-coats came to fight,
They never thought George Washington
Would set them all a-flight.

He led the Revolution
For dear old U. S. A.,
And it is for his bravery
We honor him today.

He urged us on to victory,
And then refused to be
A king or a dictator
Like those across the sea.

We honor this heroic man,
For good indeed was he.
If the world were full of men like him,
How much better it would be!

Eddie Francis, 9-6

AFTER SCHOOL

A house should have a cookie jar,
For when at half-past three
The children hurry home from school
As hungry as can be.

There is nothing quite so splendid
In filling children up
With spicy, fluffy ginger cakes
And sweet milk in a cup.

A house should have a mother
Always waiting with a hug,
No matter what a boy brings home.
Be it a puppy or a bug.

For children only loiter
When the bell rings to dismiss,
If no one's home to greet them
With a cookie or a kiss.

Evelyn Wainhouse, 8-6

A MOTHER'S LOVE

Youth fades, love changes,
The leaves of friendship fall,
A mother's love remains
Unchanged through all.

Ralph Pearson, 9-4.

YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Yesterday I failed, dear Lord,
Yet let it never be said
I didn't try with all my heart,
Down hard ways I was led.

Yesterday I failed, dear Lord,
Yet in the rich today
May I go on with confidence,
And triumphant lead the way!

Thomas Sanborn, 8-6.

GARDEN OF PRAYER

There are gardens of prayer
And gardens of love,
But the One great Garden
Is up far above;
And when we down on earth
Have played the game fair,
We shall join those
In the Garden of Prayer.

Jean Hannacker, 9-2.

FOR ONE WHO IS AWAY

For you I set a candle
In the window of my heart,
To light for you on your way
Wherever you may roam;
It matters not the distance
That they say we are apart,
My candle's light will always
Guide you safely to your home.

Sadie Salamone, 8-6.

THE SNOW

When the wind begins to blow
You'll know it's going to snow,
It blows all night and it blows all day,
And the snow begins to pile away.

Peter Panarelli, 9-4.

MY CAR

With a spit and a bang
And a couple of whangs,
A stall and a crank
And away it bangs.

It hops and it jumps,
It spits and it thumps,
It strikes on a bump,
And down it does slump.

It's up with a wheeze,
It's off with a sneeze,
It can't be steered,
And it can't be geared.

Over hill, over dale,
It goes through the jail
Just as fast as hail
In time to end this tale.

Robert Hoitt, 9-2.

DO YOU KNOW?

What makes the breeze that shakes the trees,
The skies so blue, the heavens so true,
The wind that goes around and round,
Picking leaves and papers from the ground?
And the flowers that spread nearby
Remind me of a moonlit sky—
What would be left of you and me
If all these together would not be?

The sun that sets in the western sky
Watching the endless clouds go by,
And giving to the earth heat and light,
And the earth's splendor rising to its height,
With all the scattered stars here and there
When the evening winds are warm and fair—
If all these things there would not be,
Such a thing as earth we would not see.

Alfred Faiella, 8-3.

WHAT I THINK OF POINT

I love my school, and it is true,
I love the teacher in it, true,
And after I have gone away
Its memory will always stay.

And so for Point I give a cheer,
The school that will be always dear,
It taught me never to say die
Or taught me never give up and cry.

Its mem'ry wll stay through the years
When in laughter and when in tears,
And when I say good-by to thee,
I'll remember what you taught to me.

Elaine MacLean, 7-1.

OFF TO THE GAME

I am off to the game
So I bid you good-by,
We all wish you fame,
Quincy Point Junior High.

The game has just begun
And we're all having fun,
The score is up very high
For Quincy Point Junior High.

The game is just over now,
And are we happy, and how!
Quincy Point has won its fame,
A victory that will remain.

Bernice Stern, 8-6.

A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT

At times when I'm feeling down and out,
And somebody gives me a cheering shout,
Perhaps a friendly nod and a kindly smile
And a word of encouragement once in a while,
That is the stuff that puts me on the track
When I am feeling that I'm slipping back.

Robert Runius, 9-7.

THE STOREKEEPER

Pete the storekeeper is a jolly old man,
He has a nice little boy named Dan,
And some mornings on my way to school
I stop at Pete's to romp and fool.

He sells all sorts of groceries and things,
And while he's selling to people he sings,
He's a very jolly man, as I've said before,
He can turn all troubles away from his door.

It was on such a morning on my way to school
That I stopped at Pete's to romp and fool,
I was having so much fun I couldn't tell
That in five minutes would sound the last bell.

I ran and skipped the rest of the way,
I thought it would surely take all day,
But when I did get there, as you can guess,
To the principal I had to confess.

Pete the storekeeper is a jolly man,
He's got a nice son named Dan;
But no more mornings on my way to school
Do I stop at Pete's to romp and fool.

Angela Sorgenti, 9-1.

MEMORIES

O'er the hills and far to the west
Stands a forest clad in the best,
Glistening in the sun's fair light,
A beautiful spectre it was to sight.

But, alas! no more the forest stands
Cloven by the white man's hand,
And in those happy days of old
More beautiful it was to me than gold.

In my heart there are memories
Which bring back those days of old to me,
For I can never forget
Those long ago memories that linger yet.

Nildo Tocci, 8-6.

GUESS

Guess what he had in his pocket?
Marbles and tops or some other toys
Such as always belong to boys,
A worm-eaten apple, an old rubber ball—
Not at all.

What did he have in his pocket?
A bubble pipe and a rusty screw,
A rusty old jack-knife broken in two,
A fish hook in a tangled mass of string—
No such thing.

What did he have in his pocket?
Chocolate cake crumbs, a whistle he made,
A scarf once blue, but beginning to fade,
A nail or two and a rubber gun—
Neither one.

What did he have in his pocket?
It was none of these many treasures,
Or any other such pleasures,
And color to his face quickly stole—
'Twas a hole!

Dorothy Zaverson, 9-2.

CLASS OF 1939

Soon is the season of the year
When our parting time draws near,
Thus, we leave with heavy heart,
For with our teachers we must part.

Though our outward glance it shows not,
We have tried to do all we ought,
And you in turn to us have taught
All the knowledge that we sought.

And we, the Class of thirty-nine,
Must give to you our farewell sign;
And now we say to all good-by,
And to our school, Point Junior High.

Virginia Di Giulio, 9-2.

MY CAREER

Gather round, my dear children, and you shall hear
Of what I have chosen as my future career;
There is the fireman, policeman, postman, and clerk,
But I won't be the latter, for it's too much like work.

I might be a chef and discover a new dish,
I might even be president if only I could fish;
Then there is the lifeguard who seldom leaves shore,
The big handsome lifeguard whom ladies adore.

And there, my dear children, you have my career,
Which I have been changing from year to year;
And until that time I leave you, children dear,
For I'll wind up a street cleaner, I very much fear.

James Dorley, 9-2.

UNITED STATES FOR ME

As I stood at the harbor watching
The ships put out to sea,
I started idly dreaming
Of the many countries they would see,
China, England, and Japan—
Whole beauties I long to see,
But if I had to choose my home,
It would be the United States for me.

William Burke, 9-4.

DADDY'S PET

Donald is my father's pet,
He does most all he pleases;
I know just what I would get
If I teased the way he teases.

He'll pound me, slap me, kick and clout,
But that's all right with Dad:
And just as soon as Dad goes out,
I'll fix that pampered lad.

He'll pound the dog and kick the cat,
But he's his father's joy;
But even if he is a brat,
I love that little boy.

Lena Bezanson, 9-7.

THE PERSONNEL OF REMICK'S extends its' heartiest congratulations to the class of '39 and wishes them the best of success in the future.

We hope we may be of service to you, the same as we have been to other Quincy graduates since 1896.

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10 Commercial St., Weymouth Landing

Mary's Ice Cream Shoppe

We make our own Ice Cream daily
To try it once is to buy it always

Pure - Rich - Wholesome

Jumbo Cones 5c **Quarts 40c**

557 WASHINGTON STREET

Quincy Point Opp. St. Joseph's

RISIO BAKING COMPANY

South Shore's Leading

Italian Bakers

44 ELM STREET, QUINCY

Best Wishes

John H. Settles Company

GLASS

196 WASHINGTON STREET
QUINCY, MASS.

Telephone President 7221

Best Wishes

From

A FRIEND

Compliments of

SMITH BROS.

Oil and Ice

TEL. GRANITE 0053

Tel. Granite 4247

Bernice Beauty Shop

BERNICE S. BERRY
Manager and Proprietor

Modern - Sanitary

28 CHESTNUT ST., QUINCY

Building Movers Sand and Gravel
Loam - Cinders - Stone Chips

Dominic Pompeo & Sons

Masons
Building Contractors

10 KITTREDGE AVE., QUINCY, MASS.

Tel. Granite 2697

CARROLL CUT RATE

FRE-DEL DEALER

Perfumes - Patent Medicines

1419 Hancock St., Quincy Gran. 0939
7 Commercial St., Weymouth Bra. 0618
31 Beale St., Wollaston Woll. 2026-R

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Providence

Rhode Island

Compliments of

THE GRANITE CITY PRINT

—

Printers of "The Pointer"

—

Tel. President 5962

14 MAPLE STREET, QUINCY

Compliments of

CLASS of 1939

Remember our Advertisers who have made this magazine possible

Compliments of

DR. JOHN T. SAUNDERS

DENTIST

37 Washington Street

Quincy

STATE THEATRE

QUINCY

1515 Hancock St., Pres. 7323

JOSEPH GOLDBERG, MGR.

Biggest Show Value in Quincy

JOHN E. COX

NEWTONVILLE

CANDY at WHOLESALE

Tel. Granite 2312-M

Howie and Cramond

Prescription Opticians

1157 Hancock St., Quincy, Mass.

(Opposite Masonic Temple)

LOVELY UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY

hanlon corset shop

1361½ Hancock Street

Quincy, Mass.

Granite 0893

Compliments of Foy's Markets

FOY'S FOODS

"A Treat to Eat"

Compliments of

Daniel Webster School

PARENT — TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

EXPERT INSTALLER of RANGES and FURNACES
Authorized Dealer for 10 Years
FURNACE POWER BURNERS
Model 600, $199.50 — 3 Years to Pay
RANGE OIL BURNERS
$26.50 — 4 Months to Pay
Small Down Payment
Grade "A" Range and Fuel Oils
COAL — NEW ENGLAND COKE

CHIMINIELLO COAL & OIL CO.

Ralph Chiminiello, Mgr.

121 WATER ST., QUINCY, MASS.

Telephone Granite 1361

MILK

FITS YOU FOR THE GAME OF LIFE

Drink a quart daily

EDWIN S. WHITE

ALLAN R. WHITE

"That creamy milk"

The First Ice Cream to be Approved
by Good House Keeping

PLYMOUTH ROCK ICE CREAM

"It's Good for the Children"

SERVED EXCLUSIVELY IN
OUR CAFETERIA

EQUIPMENT FOR EVERY SPORT

Baseball
Tennis
Golf
Soccer
Scout Equipment

WESTLAND'S

1555 HANCOCK ST.

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For Your PRESCRIPTIONS

QUINCY POINT PHARMACY

J. H. CAMPAGNA, Reg. Pharmacist

578 Washington St., Quincy Point, Mass.

The SWEATER Shop

Complete stock of

SPORTSWEAR

and

SWEATERS

1504 HANCOCK STREET

Thomas S. Burgin

INCORPORATED

Insurance

Quincy Square **Granite 3000**

Compliments of

Louis E. Sullivan, D.M.D.

DENTIST

580 WASHINGTON STREET

QUINCY, MASS.

TELEPHONE GRANITE 8374

Patterson's Flower Shop

Elsie M. Patterson, Prop.

1283 HANCOCK STREET

QUINCY, MASS.

PRESIDENT 2054 — GRANITE 0392

SYSTEMATIC SAVINGS ASSURES FINANCIAL INDEPENDENCE

Shares Always Available

SHIPBUILDERS' CO-OPERATIVE BANK

24 Granite Trust Building

Quincy, Mass.

Compliments of

John W. Savage

President of

The City Council

Compliments of

Stonberg Motors, Inc.

Dodge-Plymouth Distributors

485 WASHINGTON STREET

QUINCY, MASS.

Tel. Granite 8680 Open Evenings

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Central Engraving Company

HALFTONES
LINE ETCHINGS
COLOR PLATES

Thoroughly Experienced in
School and College Publications
and Yearbooks

343 ATLANTIC AVENUE
BOSTON

Telephone HANcock 9546-7

The Art Studio
PERSONALITY
PORTRAITS
Weddings — Groups
Children
17 SCHOOL ST. QUINCY, MASS.
Telephone Granite 0552-J

Compliments of

Granite Elevator Service
142A GRANITE ST.
ELEVATOR
Construction - Repair - Maintenance
Granite 0769 — Granite 6624

Learn to Drive in a BRAND NEW CAR!

1939 Plymouth Sedans with Dual Control

GRANITE AUTO SCHOOL

SPECIALISTS IN SCIENTIFIC INSTRUCTION

President 0658 **1230 Hancock St., Quincy**

WE CALL FOR YOU ANYWHERE

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Granite Furniture Co.

Complete Home Furnishers

Proprietors:
FRED H. WARMINGTON
ALBERT E. RENDLE

19 SCHOOL STREET, QUINCY

Granite 0030

BICYCLES

Ride for Pleasure — Rent a Bike
Have your Bike Repaired

CROUT'S BIKE SHOP

11 Cottage Ave. Quincy, Mass.

Tel. President 1759

Vincent Buonfiglio

Funeral Service

11 SCHOOL STREET
QUINCY

Tel. Granite 5319-M — 5319-J

Compliments of

The

SAGAMORE PHARMACY

528 Washington Street
Quincy Point

"The Friendly Pharmacy"

Compliments of

J. SLATE

Graduation Outfits

Talbot-Quincy Co.

"Cold Alone is Not Enough"

Insist on Air Conditioned Refrigeration for the Protection of Your Foods

Ask Us For Facts

GRANITE CITY ICE CO.
(INCORPORATED)

550 Adams Street Quincy, Mass.

Tel. President 2400

DeSoto

CARRIKER MOTOR COMPANY

Plymouth
CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCT

68 WASHINGTON STREET
QUINCY, MASS.

Also Dependable Used Cars

Granite 4730

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Compliments of

South Shore Buick Co.

1125 Hancock Street

Quincy

FAIR DEALING

IS A **HALL** TRADITION

—

JOHN HALL FUNERAL HOME

19 COTTAGE AVE.

C. F. CARLSON TOURIST AGENCY

Air, Bus, Cruise and Steamship Tickets At Published Tariff Rates

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Phone GRANITE 0051

Flavin & Flavin

Real Estate - Mortgages - Insurance

BROKERS and APPRAISERS

1601 Hancock St. Quincy, Mass.

Granite 5070 - 5071 - 5072

NEON SIGNS

Sales - Service

Diamond Neon Signs

J. P. KANE **PRES. 2240**

Compliments of

DR. G. C. SMYTH

City Fuel Company

Coal - Coke - Oil

QUINCY OFFICE:

9 Chestnut St. Tel. Pres. 2330

The President Press

BERT ECKBLOM, Prop.

— ***Printing of Character*** —

7 Bigelow Street

Quincy

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Compliments of

SUMNER BAKERY

JAMES NICOSIA, Prop.

Call JOE for your
ITALIAN and FRENCH BREAD
ITALIAN SLICED

48 Sumner Street, Quincy

Tel. GRA. 2377-M — 3769-M

Compliments of

SWEENEY FUNERAL SERVICE

74 ELM STREET

QUINCY, MASSACHUSETTS

President 2728 — Granite 2666

Adelle Hat Shoppe

"The Leading Millinery Store"

L. J. OTTLMAN

1460 Hancock Street

Quincy, Mass.

Your eyes are your most precious possessions, protect them by examination

Dr. Abraham Cohen

OPTOMETRIST

EYES EXAMINED — GLASSES FITTED

37 WASHINGTON ST., QUINCY

(Opposite Public Library)

TELEPHONE GRANITE 6268-J

Compliments of

Lincoln Theatre

J. ALCIDE BEAUMIER
Manager

Tel. President 0788

M. R. LYONS

REAL ESTATE and MORTGAGES

Insurance of Every Description

Room 2

1359 Hancock St. Quincy, Mass.

Compliments of

A. ZACK & SONS

Dry Goods, Clothing, Furniture, Radios, Bird Floor Coverings

584 WASHINGTON STREET

Quincy Point, Mass.

"Best Deal in Town"

GRANITE CHEVROLET CO.

INCORPORATED

290 - 298 WASHINGTON ST.

"Your Chevrolet Dealer"

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